

## In which Lan Qiren eavesdrops and gets a new nephew (and grandnephew) out of it

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by [h0peless\\_oblivion](#)

## Summary

“Lan Zhan, I have something to tell you. I’m really sorry.” Wei Wuxian paused for a moment whilst he fished something out of the pocket of his black jeans. Due to the angle the two boys were sitting at, Lan Qiren couldn’t see what the item was, but he heard Wangji’s sharp intake of breath as it was pressed into his palm.

“I’m pregnant, Lan Zhan.”

For a split second, Lan Qiren feared that his heart might actually stop beating. Pregnant. Wei Wuxian was eighteen years old and he was pregnant. Any question of who the father was, was clearly answered by the fact that Wei Wuxian was here, confessing all of this to Lan Qiren’s youngest alpha nephew.

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Alternatively:

Teenage omega Wei Wuxian gets pregnant by his alpha boyfriend Lan Wangji and is scared he's going to be disowned. Lan Wangji's uncle is not about to let that happen.

Main story finished but with ongoing bonus chapters

~ Spanish, Russian, and Brazilian Portuguese translations now available! ~

## Notes

CW: A/B/O, Mpreg, mention of abortion, discussion of societal unfairness against omegas, fears of being disowned (Yu Ziyuan is not a good parent)

Pls comment if you think I missed something that should be tagged/should have a warning :)

Vague geography/unspecified setting.

Spanish translation on Ao3 by [Vico2balmala29](#) You can also read that translation on Wattpad [here](#)

Brazilian Portuguese translation by Veinix on [Wattpad](#)  
and  
[Spirit Fanfics](#)

Russian translation on  
[Ficbook.net](https://ficbook.net)  
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- Translation into Español available: [En el cual Lan Qiren escucha a escondidas y obtiene un nuevo sobrino \(y sobrino nieto\) by h0peless\\_oblivion](#) by [VicoMejia337](#)

# Chapter 1

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

In hindsight, Lan Qiren probably should have seen this coming.

Lan Qiren was in his home office, marking papers when there was a knock at the front door. Last he had seen, Wangji was studying in the living room, meaning he would probably answer the door - obedient boy that he was. Nonetheless, today Lan Qiren was curious to see who would come calling at this random time of a Friday afternoon, so he started making his way down the hall.

He was about to step into the living room and see who Wangji had let into the house when a loud voice made him stop in his tracks. Ah, it was Wei Wuxian, of course. It wasn't completely unheard of for him to be here, in fact, Wangji had been spending an awful lot of time with Wei Wuxian over the past couple of years; it wasn't particularly common for them to spend time at the Lan house though.

"Thanks for letting me in, Lan Zhan, I really need to talk to you about something. You know I wouldn't have dropped in on you at home like this unless it was really important."

"You can tell me anything, Wei Ying. What's wrong?"

Now. Lan Qiren was not usually one to eavesdrop, in fact, on most occasions he actively avoided listening into others' conversations. But on this particular day, he found himself unable to turn around and go back to what he was doing - not before learning *why* Wei Wuxian of all people just had to stop by and speak to his nephew urgently. It was a Friday, meaning he had had the opportunity to speak to Wangji at school all day. He wasn't wearing his uniform anymore, so he had clearly gone home before coming here.

Lan Qiren also noted the franticness with which Wei Wuxian spoke, not just his usual bigmouthed tendencies either, he sounded nervous, scared even. The tender way in which Wangji responded to the boy was also cause for questioning. Lan Qiren knew that the two were close. He knew that Wei Wuxian had pried Wangji out of his shell in a way that none of his peers had been able to. Despite his general annoyance at the loud boy, Lan Qiren allowed the friendship to flourish simply because of how happy it made Wangji.

"Um... well... It's just that... um." Wei Wuxian's words got more choked up the more he continued. Lan Qiren's eyes widened; was the boy... crying?

"Wei Ying!" Wangji exclaimed anxiously. From his hiding spot around the corner, Lan Qiren watched him pull Wei Wuxian into a firm embrace and guide him to sit down next to him on the couch. "Wei Ying, sweetheart, what's wrong?"

Wangji sounded properly concerned as he held the other boy in his arms and allowed him to sob into his neatly ironed blue sweatshirt. Lan Qiren's eyes very nearly bulged out of his

head at the term of endearment; since when had Wangji called Wei Wuxian so familiarly, so... affectionately?

Wei Wuxian's face emerged from where it had been buried in Wangji's chest, the boy was a mess of tears. Lan Qiren watched as his nephew delicately wiped at Wei Wuxian's cheeks with the sleeve of his sweater, as Wei Wuxian took deep breaths in an attempt to calm down.

What could have made Wei Wuxian - who always put on such a facade of being so above it all - so upset that he was crying in Lan Qiren's living room. A sobering thought hit him that perhaps the boy had been kicked out. He knew that Wei Wuxian was adopted by the Jiangs, and while accepted and loved by Jiang Fengmian and his children, he had an uneasy relationship with Yu Ziyuan. It wasn't completely out of the question to think that perhaps she had finally had enough of Wei Wuxian's antics and thrown him out onto the streets - he was technically an adult now.

"Lan Zhan, I have something to tell you. I'm really sorry." Wei Wuxian paused for a moment whilst he fished something out of the pocket of his black jeans. Due to the angle the two boys were sitting at, Lan Qiren couldn't see what the item was, but he heard Wangji's sharp intake of breath as it was pressed into his palm.

"I'm pregnant, Lan Zhan."

For a split second, Lan Qiren feared that his heart might actually stop beating. *Pregnant. Wei Wuxian was eighteen years old and he was pregnant.*

With his quick-to-rile-up temperament and lean physique, it was easy to forget that Wei Wuxian was actually an omega - an omega that went out of his way to defy conventions - but an omega nonetheless. And now he was a pregnant omega. Any question of who the father was, was clearly answered by the fact that Wei Wuxian was here, confessing all of this to Lan Qiren's youngest alpha nephew.

"What?" Wangji asked, in the smallest voice that Lan Qiren had ever heard. He sounded so young, so scared, yet, strangely... hopeful?

"Lan Zhan, I'm pregnant, and it's yours and I don't know what to do and-"

Wei Wuxian was cut off by Wangji pulling him back into his embrace, rocking him slowly back and forth as he let out his emotions. The warm smell of sandalwood began to permeate their side of the room. Wangji was scenting the boy.

Wangji was releasing his scent - something that he rarely did - in order to help Wei Wuxian relax. Lan Qiren decided not to think too hard about that fact and its implications.

As Wei Wuxian's sobbing subsided, Lan Qiren could see the cogs turning in Wangji's brain as he figured out how to respond to this terrifying news he had just been given by his... lover? Lan Qiren did not know what kind of relationship Wangji had with Wei Wuxian, but he hoped, as much as it pained him to think about, that they were at least boyfriends. The thought of Wangji having premarital sex in *any* capacity made Lan Qiren feel far too uncomfortable, but he knew that he was of an older generation and that times were changing.

However, there was still an old, traditional part of him that hoped that his nephew would at least have enough restraint to only engage in such relations with a steady partner.

*Now.* This would be the perfect time for Lan Qiren to reveal his presence to the boys and cease his spying. That would be the noble thing to do at least. However, he was curious as to how Wangji would react to this revelation. How would a young alpha respond to the news that he had sired a child, seemingly accidentally? Lan Qiren had tried to raise both of his nephews to be righteous and responsible young men and hoped that Wangji would take those teachings to heart and would take responsibility for his actions in this situation. It would be downright heartbreaking to discover that Wangji was the type to impregnate someone, only to then abandon them and the baby.

Alphas had a... reputation for being fickle. This may not be a completely fair assessment, but it was not unheard of for alphas, especially ones of Wangji's age, to not claim their pups as their own. It was also an indisputable fact that there were far more single-parent omegas than there were single-parent alphas out in the world. Lan Qiren waited on bated breath to see how Wangji would respond to the news he had just been given.

Unsurprisingly, he did not get angry. He did not yell or scream or blame Wei Wuxian in any way for their predicament. Instead, he took the smaller boy's face in his hand and coaxed Wei Wuxian to look him in the eyes. When he spoke, he spoke softly, but his message was firm, "Wei Ying, why are you apologising? This is not your fault."

Lan Qiren suppressed the urge to let out a sigh of relief. At least he now knew for certain that Wangji would not deny his own responsibility outright.

Wei Wuxian sniffled loudly, leaning into Wangji's touch. "I- I should have been more careful. I should have--"

"*We* should have been more careful. The two of us are equally to blame."

"You're not mad?"

"Of course I'm not mad. Wei Ying, I love you, you know this. I will support you through anything."

Wei Wuxian slumped into Wangji's side once more; the pair seemed to be sitting impossibly close. "You're a good boyfriend, Lan Zhan. You're too good. Do you know how many alphas would run for the hills in your situation?"

"Most alphas are idiots," was all Wangji said in response as he leant down to kiss the crown of Wei Wuxian's head, slipping his hands into Wei Wuxian's. Lan Qiren couldn't help but feel a little proud. "So what do you want to do, Wei Ying?"

"Me?"

"It is your decision to make as it is your body. I will support you through whatever option you pick. I have the... funds to pay for an abortion if that is what you wish."

Wei Wuxian looked down at his hands, which were still clutched in Wangji's. Lan Qiren had never seen Wei Wuxian look so conflicted in the entire time he had taught him. His left hand slipped out of Wangji's and came down to rest on his flat stomach. His voice trembled when he spoke. "I should say that we should get rid of it. I *should* say that we're way too young and I'm way too irresponsible and that we should just get an abortion and forget it ever happened. But... *I don't think I want to.*"

The last part came out as a whisper.

"Lan Zhan, what would you say if I said that I think I want to keep this baby?"

Wangji's hand joined Wei Wuxian's on his belly. "I'd say that I would take responsibility."

"Do you really mean that?"

"I do not lie."

Wei Wuxian let out what sounded like a happy sob as he threw his arms around Wangji's neck. "Lan Zhan, I think I want to keep it. I know we're young and I know this messes up all our plans but I just feel so attached to them already."

"If you want to keep the pup then we will keep it. I will look after you both," said Wangji, wrapping his arms around his boyfriend.

*Well*, Lan Qiren thought to himself, *that confirms it: Wangji is going to be a father.* He thought as much from the moment the words '*I'm pregnant*' fell from Wei Wuxian's lips. It hadn't seemed an unlikely possibility that he would want to keep his baby; this was possibly why he had been so scared to tell Wangji in the first place.

"What are your family gonna say? Aren't they super traditional? Surely they won't be too pleased about us having a baby out of wedlock."

"I will marry you if that is what it takes to placate them. If Wei Ying will have me, of course."

Wei Wuxian softly gasped at Wangji's offer.

Lan Qiren was conflicted. Of course, it would be better for both of the boy's reputations if they were to marry. However, he also did not wish to trap two teenagers in a marriage if they were not ready for it. They needed to make this decision for themselves.

"Oh Lan Zhan, I can't let you throw away your whole future for me like that."

"Wei Ying, I have already told you that I want to spend the rest of my life with you. What is stopping us from starting now?"

"You really want this? You want to marry me? And you'll claim the pup as your own?"

"I've never wanted anything more."

It was when Wangji pulled Wei Wuxian in for a tender kiss that Lan Qiren decided to stop lurking in the shadows. He stepped out into the living room and cleared his throat. The two boys separated impossibly quickly; both of their heads whipping round to gawp at Lan Qiren. Wei Wuxian practically jumped from Wangji's lap and landed back on the sofa with a soft thud.

"Shufu... Wei Ying and I were just-"

"I heard everything, Wangji."

Wangji froze. Wei Wuxian dropped his head in shame. Wangji took Wei Wuxian's hand in his once more, presumably to comfort him. Lan Qiren groaned dramatically. "Oh relax. I'm not mad." He huffed, crossing the room and sitting down in his armchair across from the two squirming teenagers. There was a pregnancy test on plain view on the coffee table in front of them; that must be what Wei Wuxian showed Wangji earlier.

"Then you know about..."

"Your impending parenthood? Yes, I know."

"And you're not mad about it?"

"I am somewhat disappointed in you both for being so irresponsible, but I am not angry."

"Master Lan, I'm really sorry-"

"Wei Wuxian, stop it right now. As my nephew said earlier, it is not your fault alone; he also could have taken precautions of some kind but chose not to."

Wangji's ears flushed red. The two teenagers seemed thoroughly uncomfortable hearing Lan Qiren say such things to them.

"We *did* take precautions, I swear! I'm on birth control, I don't know why it failed," Wei Wuxian squawked.

"You don't use condoms as well?"

Wangji spluttered indignantly.

Having been a high school teacher for many decades, Lan Qiren had had to step up and cover sex ed lessons on more than one occasion, meaning he was well past ever being shy about having to discuss such topics in the presence of teenagers who looked like they'd rather be anywhere else in the world.

"Most of the time we do! We just forgot last time. We thought we'd be safe with just the pill" Wei Wuxian mumbled, clearly feeling too uncomfortable to make eye contact with his boyfriend's uncle whilst they discussed contraceptives.

Lan Qiren rolled his eyes. He wasn't trying to make this any more awkward than it already was. "Whilst I'm gladdened to hear that the pair of you practice safe sex, it remains a fact



that accidents still happen and I am not mad at you for something that was out of your control.”

“Oh, um thank you, Master Lan, I guess.”

“How long have you two been courting behind my back then?”

“Courting?!” Wei Wuxian exclaimed, somewhat incredulously, finally snapping mostly back into his usual loud demeanour. “Who says courting anymore?”

“Oh, dating then! You know what I mean, boy” Lan Qiren snapped.

“Wei Ying and I have been together for nearly two years,” Wangji replied for him.

If Lan Qiren’s feelings were hurt by the revelation that Wangji had kept something as important as, presumably, his first relationship from him for so long, he didn’t let it show.

“Wei Wuxian, does your family know about your relationship? Or is it just me that you were keeping it from?”

“Uncle Jiang and Madam Yu don’t know. My siblings know though, as do most of our friends.”

“I have not told brother but I think he knows, regardless.”

“Yes, that seems likely,” Lan Qiren replied, stroking his beard thoughtfully. Lan Xichen had a way of reading Wangji’s microexpressions that were elusive even to Lan Qiren. It was highly probable that Xichen had known about Wangji’s relationship with Wei Wuxian from the very beginning and never said anything, out of wanting to respect his brother’s privacy. Xichen was good like that; kind-hearted, openly affectionate.

In fact, if Lan Qiren had had to wager on one of his nephews fathering a child out of wedlock, it would have been Xichen, simply on the basis that he actually spoke to more than a tiny handful of people and was not closed off to everyone who approached him. In hindsight, Lan Qiren probably should have noticed just how quickly Wangji’s friendship with Wei Wuxian ended up crossing into the romantic threshold. The two were clearly deeply enamoured with each other.

“What do you think about our relationship, now that you know?” Wei Wuxian asked, bouncing his leg anxiously. Lan Qiren suppressed the urge to tell him to sit still.

“I wouldn’t say I’m exactly thrilled about it, but I know that you make Wangji happy, and that’s all I care about.”

“What about our decision to keep the baby?”

“It’s not an ideal time for the pair of you to become parents, but the choice is yours to make. If you think that you are ready for this big life change, then I won’t stop you. In fact, I’m going to support you every step of the way.”

Wei Wuxian's eye widened almost comically large. "What? Really? But why? I thought you'd be screaming at me to get out of here by now." He tried to laugh it off, but the boy was clearly deeply worried.

"Do you really think me so cruel that I'd toss you out on the street for an honest mistake? An honest mistake that my nephew is equally responsible for? I know I may be a strict teacher at times, but I pride myself on being fair."

"I- I didn't mean to imply- I just- I wasn't expecting you to want to help us."

From the shocked look in Wangji's eyes, he hadn't been expecting it either. It saddened Lan Qiren to learn that both of the boys fully expected to be left to fend for themselves with their new baby. He could definitely picture an alternate reality wherein he didn't overhear their conversation, and Wangji ended up impulsively withdrawing his entire trust fund to elope cross-country with Wei Wuxian and start a new life together - all to avoid having to face the disapproval of their families. Lan Qiren was not going to let that happen.

"Wei Wuxian, has it not occurred to you yet that perhaps I would like to be present in my first grandniece or nephew's life?"

Wangji and Wei Wuxian still had their hands dramatically clasped together between them as they stared at Lan Qiren in wonder.

"Wangji is my nephew, and by the sounds of things, you're about to be my nephew-in-law." Wangji blushed furiously but he did not correct him. "You're my family, and families are supposed to support one another. I'm not going to let you go through this alone."

It was at this point that the tears that had been welling up in Wei Wuxian's eyes finally reached their breaking point and started overflowing down his cheeks. For a split second, Lan Qiren considered moving to comfort the boy, but Wangji was of course already on the case. "Wei Ying, are you okay?" He asked quietly, squeezing his boyfriend's hand and cupping his face.

Wei Wuxian sniffed loudly as he dabbed at his eyes with the sleeve of his hoodie. "I'm fine, Lan Zhan, I'm just emotional s'all."

*Ah yes, pregnancy hormones*, of course, the boy was sensitive. Especially in the face of such words of acceptance from an authority and soon-to-be familial figure.

"You really mean that? You'll help us? I thought the Lans were super traditional, won't they criticise you for accepting a teen pregnancy in the family?"

"While family and respecting elders are very important, I think you'll find I care more about the happiness of my nephews, over the opinions of a few distant cousins. I am not afraid of being criticized for something if I know it in my heart to be the correct course of action. Our family may value tradition but above all else, we value good morals; would it be morally just of me to not support the two of you and force you to struggle alone with a newborn? Or if I were to forbid Wangji from seeing you and attempted to sweep this whole situation under the rug? Or if heavens forbid, I were to insist you get a termination against your will? Would any

of those options make me a more moral person than one who instead chooses to support their family through unexpected mistakes?”

Both Wangji and Wei Wuxian looked dazed at Lan Qiren’s rant. He suspected that it was possibly since they had rarely seen him have such outbursts, especially not ones where he directly challenged the meaning of what it meant to be a moral person - a thing that had likely been drilled into the two boys through the nature of their schooling.

Wangji cleared his throat before he spoke. Lan Qiren couldn’t remember the last time he had witnessed Wangji look and sound so outwardly emotional. “Thank you, Shufu. Your support means a lot to us... I doubt we could do this without you.”

“Don’t sell yourself short, Wangji. You’re both fine young men, I don’t doubt that you could do a good job of raising the child on your own - I’m only saying that you don’t *have* to.”

It was at this moment that Lan Xichen, who had arrived back from college for the summer a few days prior, made his entrance. He was about to open his mouth to greet everyone when he stopped dead in his tracks upon seeing the teary-eyed pair of teenagers dramatically clutching hands on the sofa, and his uncle looking particularly determined.

“Shufu, Wangji, Wei Wuxian... everything alright in here?”

“Your brother is going to be father, Xichen,” Lan Qiren stated bluntly. There was no point in sugar-coating it.

Xichen choked on air. “Wangji?!” he exclaimed, looking at the two boys for confirmation.

Wei Wuxian patted his stomach gingerly. “It’s true, I- I’m having Lan Zhan’s baby.” Wangji placed a hand on Wei Wuxian’s knee.

In the past ten minutes alone, Lan Qiren had witnessed Wangji offer out more small touches and tender gestures of affection to Wei Wuxian than he had ever seen Wangji give to anyone else in his whole life. There were even times when Wangji was particular about his own brother being too physically affectionate with him.

“Oh, that’s... wow, I mean- that’s quite the surprise.” Very rarely was Xichen lost for words, but he seemed to be having trouble forming a coherent sentence in the face of the news that his little brother was soon to be a teen father. “And you’re keeping it?”

Wangji’s grip on Wei Wuxian’s leg tightened slightly; Lan Qiren knew how much Wangji valued the respect of his older brother. “Yes brother, we are. Wei Ying and I have made the decision to keep the child and we are happy with that choice.”

“Wangji, I’m not trying to talk you out of it, don’t worry. I’m very happy for you both, I just wanted to make sure I understood. Congratulations, you two, I’m sure you’ll be wonderful parents.”

“Thank you, brother.”

“Thanks, Xichen,” said Wei Wuxian quietly.

“Um, Shufu, your thoughts on this are?” Xichen asked, turning to face Lan Qiren.

*Ah, he's expecting me to have a negative response.* That revelation stung a little, as did Wangji and Wei Wuxian's fear of telling him earlier.

“Well Xichen, while the timing could have been better, I recognise that Wangji and Wei Wuxian are both intelligent and capable young men, and they swear that they are ready for this big change. I've spoken to the boys at length about the circumstances this seems to have been an honest mistake that couldn't have been avoided any more than they already tried. They want to keep the pup and I have offered them my full support as they do so.”

Xichen stared. Lan Qiren was really getting sick of members of his family looking at him as if he'd grown two heads, whenever he offered any form of basic human kindness.

“Oh, okay. That's... great! How do you think your family will respond to this, Wuxian?” Xichen asked, quite clearly changing the subject.

“Honestly, I have no clue. Uncle Jiang will probably try and fight her on it, but this might be the thing that makes Madam Yu finally kick me out,” said Wei Wuxian, chewing on his thumbnail.

“If she kicks you out, you will come and live here. At least until you and Wangji can find your own place to settle down, that is,” Lan Qiren chimed in.

“Are you sure?”

“Wei Wuxian, I am not going to let a pregnant omega go homeless on my watch. Besides, you've still got just under a month of school left. It would be a shame to see you drop out now when you're this close to graduation.”

“Oh okay, well if you're sure it's not an issue-”

“It's not.”

“Okay well, I guess that settles it then, I'll live here - only until we find our own place though.”

“You're that certain that your adoptive mother will throw you out?”

“I don't know one hundred per cent, but it's likely. She's always thought I was no good, *especially* after I presented as an omega... I don't think she trusted me in the house with Jiang Cheng - which is ridiculous cus' he's my brother and I've only ever seen him as my brother, *and* he's not even an alpha, he's a beta, but she still never trusted that I wouldn't try and *seduce* him or something stupid like that and-”

“Wei Ying.” Wangji cut off Wei Wuxian's nervous rambling with one gentle call of his name.

Wei Wuxian took a deep breath before continuing at a calmer speed.

“Basically, she doesn’t like me much and has probably been looking for an excuse to get rid of me for a while now. I think getting knocked up might finally be it. I know that’s what she’s expected of me right from when I first presented.”

“She said that to you?” Xichen asked incredulously. Lan Qiren was inclined to agree with his tone. From the few times that he had come into contact with Yu Ziyuan at Wangji and Wuxian’s school, he had always thought that she was a nasty piece of work. He just couldn’t fathom the cruel way she pitted her three equally intelligent children against each other. It was honestly a miracle that the Jiang siblings had stayed so loyal to one another despite their mother’s obvious attempts to drive a wedge between them - especially between her own two biological children and her ward.

“She’s never said it outright but she’s implied it. She often mutters about how ‘ *omegas are good for nothing except getting knocked up and abandoned and disgracing the family name.* ’ It doesn’t take a genius to work out who she was aiming that at.”

Xichen shook his head sadly. “That’s despicable. I can’t believe there are still people who think like that.”

Wei Wuxian grew oddly quiet for a moment as tears began to well up in his eyes again. “I mean, It’s not like she was wrong though, is it? I’ve done exactly what she expected me to do: gotten pregnant at eighteen. *God* , she’s gonna mock me so much before she even gets round to kicking me out.”

“Wei Ying, relax, you’re going to be okay. Her opinion doesn’t matter. Besides, she got one thing wrong; you’re not being abandoned, I’m not going anywhere,” Wangji replied, soothing his omega by wrapping an arm around him. Wangji’s tone was tender, but there was clearly anger bubbling below his neutral facial expression - he was usually such a reserved person but there was no doubt that he was ready to stand up to his boyfriend’s family if it came down to it.

Lan Qiren exchanged a quick glance with Xichen as they observed Wangji comforting Wei Wuxian yet again. *How* he had missed that they were together was beyond him. He was also ashamed of himself for having not noticed Wei Wuxian’s clear anxiety issues surrounding his adoptive family, Lan Qiren had been the boy’s teacher for four years and yet he had never once considered that under all of his confidence and intellect, Wei Wuxian was secretly terrified of the woman who should have been his guardian.

He assumed that Xichen was feeling the same twinge of pride that he was over Wangji’s staunch promise that he would not shirk his duties. At least Wei Wuxian would not have to face his adoptive mother alone, Qiren thought. At least he could walk in hand-in-hand with his alpha and announce his pregnancy together - that alone would probably have some bearing on his family’s reaction. Even better, If Wangji and Wuxian were willing to marry quickly, there was a possibility that both their reputations could remain intact and Wei Wuxian would not be disowned. It annoyed Lan Qiren to no end that omegas were generally treated better when their partner was willing to take responsibility - as if they had any control over that.

“Wuxian, you don’t need to be afraid of her. If you would like, Wangji, Xichen and I will accompany you when you tell your family about the pup. You do not need to go through this alone.”

“Are you sure? It could get ugly, you probably don’t want to see her get angry.”

“If there’s a chance that she might lash out at you, I will have to insist that we come along, for you and the pup’s safety at the least. It is not good for you to be experiencing extreme amounts of stress right now. Am I correct in assuming that Wangji usually calms you down when you are having anxiety issues?”

“I- yeah he does. How did you know that?”

“I’ve just watched him do exactly that for the past twenty minutes.”

“Oh, right. I don’t know what it is, he just helps me. It’s funny, we’re not even mated but I still feel super calm when Lan Zhan’s near me,” he admitted shyly.

Lan Qiren rolled his eyes at Wei Wuxian’s lack of basic biological knowledge. Seriously, this stuff was taught in the most basic of reproductive health classes in high school. Though he supposed Wei Wuxian probably slept through a lot of those.

“You currently have Wangji’s pup growing inside of you; the pair of you are more connected than you realise,” he stated very matter-of-factly.

“Wait really?”

“When a child is conceived between an alpha and an omega, a partial mating bond is formed, even if they are not already mated. Why do you think society looks down so much on unbonded pregnant omegas? It’s because they *are* partially bound to their child’s sire but chose not to follow respectability and complete the bond.”

“Oh, yeah that makes sense. So we’re kind of bonded for life now anyway?”

“In a way. A partial bond is easier to break or workaround than a full bond though.”

Wangji looked contemplative.

“Wangji, have you been experiencing anything out of the ordinary recently that could be linked to this?”

“I noticed that I’ve been feeling more protective of Wei Ying recently, even in situations where it made no sense for me to be.”

“Ah, as you know, it is extremely natural for alphas to be protective of their pups, even when still in utero. It makes sense that your protective paternal instincts would manifest in you feeling protective of Wei Wuxian without really knowing why. For many couples, a partial mating bond could potentially cause issues down the line, but I sense that you two won’t be waiting long before completing the mating bond. Is that a fair assessment?”

Lan Xichen snickered as the two teenagers blushed bright red.

“Aha well, we might as well at this point, right? We know we’re in this for the long haul.” Wei Wuxian attempted to sound casual.

“Mn I have to take responsibility - the claiming bite is surely the best way to do that,” Wangji added.

“If you’re both ready for it, I won’t stop you. But I must ask you to take into account that this will be you undeniably claiming the pup as your own, Wangji; that is not something that can be reversed lightly.”

“I will not change my mind, Shufu. The pup is already mine, I would not forsake Wei Ying by saying otherwise.”

Wei Wuxian was smiling dreamily at Wangji, presumably glad he had chosen such a loyal mate.

“Well, I guess that settles it then. The two of you are to be parents.”

“Congratulations,” Xichen said, somewhat breathlessly.

“Will all of your family be at home tonight, Wuxian? I think it’d be best if we told them sooner rather than later.”

“Yeah I guess you’re right, I think I’d rather get it over with too. They’ll all be in.”

It was currently around 4:30 pm on a Friday, meaning Wei Wuxian had likely gone home from school, gotten changed and taken his pregnancy test, and then headed straight to the Lans’ house to tell Wangji the news. If they drove over to the Jiangs’ house now, it would be likely that Jiang Fengmian and Yu Ziyuan would be back from work.

“I can drive us,” Xichen offered warmly, “and depending on how long this takes, we could pick up dinner on the way home.”

Xichen was an intuitive man. He was already, like Lan Qiren himself, anticipating an outcome wherein Wei Wuxian ended up returning home with them that evening. He no doubt was preparing to have to try to cheer the omega up with unhealthy takeaway food and sweet treats afterwards, if his adoptive family responded particularly poorly. It seemed that Xichen had already started seeing Wei Wuxian as another little brother to protect.

“Fuck it, let’s go now- sorry! I mean-” Wei Wuxian fumbled for words.

Lan Qiren only sighed. “It’s fine, boy. Let’s just deal with your family first. We can have a conversation about appropriate language later.”

Wei Wuxian smiled sheepishly as he gathered up his things - namely the positive pregnancy test that still lay out on the coffee table. He shoved it back in his pocket quickly. “Just in case they want proof, I guess,” he muttered as he shoved his feet into his black shoes.

Lan Qiren and Lan Xichen got their jackets on quickly and stood outside the front door waiting. They each gave Wei Wuxian a friendly smile as he emerged from the house, hand-in-hand with Wangji.

“Ready?” Qiren asked.

Wei Wuxian nodded. “As I’ll ever be.”

“Remember, we’re right here with you,” Xichen added, as they all piled into his car.

“I know, thanks for everything, guys.”

“Wuxian, you’re our family now, you don’t need to thank us.”

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It was Jiang Yanli who greeted them at the door when they arrived. She was about Xichen’s age, maybe slightly younger, so it was likely that she was also back home from college for the summer. She seemed shocked that her brother had arrived home with one of his teachers in tow, but after seeing the panic on Wei Wuxian’s face when he explained that they had something to tell the Jiang’s, she asked no questions and led them straight into the living room.

As Jiang Yanli went to fetch her family members, Wei Wuxian sat down in an armchair and attempted to calm his breathing. Wangji was close behind, standing at a respectable distance but keeping a hand on his boyfriend’s shoulder. Lan Xichen and Lan Qiren also remained standing.

The Jiangs’ house was not quite as big or impressive as his own, Lan Qiren thought, but the family clearly had upper-middle-class aspirations.

Jiang Yanli soon returned with Jiang Fengmian and Jiang Wanyin. Jiang Fengmian was about to ask what he was needed for but was cut off by his wife’s entrance.

“Wei Wuxian, what have you done now-” Yu Ziyuan cut herself off quickly when she noticed that the three Lan men were also present in her living room.

“Lan Qiren, to what do I owe the honour?” Her polite facade was already straining.

“We are here to discuss something involving your ward and my youngest nephew,” Lan Qiren explained calmly, he refused to let this woman get a rise out of him.

“What trouble has he dragged your nephew into this time then?” Madam Yu snapped.

Wangji stepped a little closer to Wei Wuxian, who was now shaking like a leaf.



“The boys are not in trouble, they simply have something to announce. Wuxian, would you like to tell her yourself?”

Wei Wuxian did not look like he wanted to tell her himself, but he did so anyway. “Um, the thing is... I’m pregnant. I’m pregnant, and it’s Lan Zhan’s and we’ve decided to keep it.”

There were shocked gasps from Jiang Fengmian and Jiang Yanli. Jiang Wanyin’s eyes widened comically large. Yu Ziyuan remained outwardly calm, but there was clearly a storm churning right below the service. She turned her ire to Wangji first.

“What is he to you then? Easy lay?” The whole room flinched at her callous question.

“Mother, that’s hardly fair-”

“Quiet, Yanli.”

He could tell that Wangji was counting to ten in his head, trying to control his rage. “Wei Ying has been my boyfriend for two years.”

A look of shock crossed her face at that declaration, but she attempted to remain composed.

“Still, why are you still hanging around him now that he’s got himself knocked up? I would’ve thought a young alpha like yourself would have been long gone by now.”

Madam Yu, of course, underestimated Wangji’s character greatly.

“I am taking responsibility for *my* actions. I have proposed marriage to Wei Ying and he gladly accepted,” Wangji calmly stated, staring the woman down with his trademark intensity.

Madam Yu looked confused.

“But you’re a Lan, why would you sully your reputation with that street urchin?”

“Because I love him,” said Wangji firmly, allowing no room for argument, “and Wei Ying is not a street urchin, he is wonderful and intelligent and if you can’t see that, then it is your loss.”

Madam Yu scoffed at him. “He’s nothing but a useless omega and a who-” she cut herself off upon remembering the company she was in, but everyone knew what she was about to say, that much was evident from the sag of Wei Wuxian’s shoulders, the fire in Wangji’s eyes, and the look of complete disdain on the faces of the Jiang children.

“Lan Qiren, you seem oddly calm about this. What are your thoughts on the matter?” she asked, quickly changing the topic as if she could divert from the fact that she had just cruelly lashed out at her ward like it was normal to her.

“I have spoken to the boys at length and it seems they have made an honest mistake and are prepared to face the consequences for it. I do not think there is a need for such animosity towards the matter,” Lan Qiren answered. He did not want to start a fight with this woman in

her own house, but he needed to make it clear that he did not agree with her treatment of Wei Wuxian.

“Your nephew said he was going to marry Wei Wuxian; you accept that? You’d let him disgrace your family’s good name?”

“What’s the point in having a good reputation for being moral and just if you don’t follow good morals? Wangji will take responsibility for his actions, and Wei Wuxian and his child will become part of our family. I and Xichen are prepared to support them in every way, as will the rest of the family when I inform them of the news.”

That last bit might have been a bit of a lie - he had no idea how the extended Lans were going to react to Wangji siring an illegitimate child at eighteen - but he wanted to make sure Yu Ziyuan knew she was firmly outnumbered by a group of people with much higher social standing than herself.

“In fact, perhaps it would be best if Wei Wuxian were to move in with us straight away, considering he is clearly so underappreciated in this household.”

Yu Ziyuan had no response to that offer.

It was at this moment that Jiang Fengmian finally decided to speak. “A-Xian, is that something that you’d like?”

Wei Wuxian looked nervously between Madam Yu and Wangji.

“I- I think maybe it would be for the best- *not that I don’t appreciate everything you’ve done for me* - just maybe it’d be better if I was out of your hair finally.”

“A-Xian” Jiang Yanli exclaimed, close to tears in her youngest brother’s arms, “you’re not a burden, don’t ever think that.”

“I know, Shijie, I just think that staying with Lan Zhan is the best place for me right now. We’re gonna try to find our own place together soon anyway,” Wei Wuxian answered, trying to put a positive spin on things - as if he wasn’t preemptively taking the best escape route offered to him before he was actually given no choice but to leave.

“Qiren, you’re sure about this? I wouldn’t want to be a bother to you-”

“It isn’t a bother at all. Wei Wuxian is very welcome in our home.” Unlike *here* was implied.

“And, uh, Lan Wangji, this is what you want, isn’t it?” Jiang Fengmian asked awkwardly. Wangji had been close friends with Wei Wuxian for many years now and had met the Jiangs many times. Still, it seemed that Jiang Fengmian had never quite known how to talk to Lan Qiren’s stone-faced nephew.

Wangji nodded firmly. “Wei Ying and our pup are my responsibility, you have my word that I will care for them both.”

“Oh, okay well as long as you’re sure... Ziyuan, darling? Your thoughts?”

All the eyes in the room turned to Madam Yu.

The blood had mostly drained from her face at this point. She had been put in an impossible position. She could not kick Wei Wuxian out - not now that the Lan family had offered to take him in - that would be a poor reflection on her character. But she obviously still wanted an excuse to get him out of her house. The only thing she could do in this situation was graciously accept Lan Qiren's offer and pretend publicly that she still cared in the slightest for her ward.

"Fine. They can have him and his bastard for all I care," she snapped angrily at her husband. She threw Wei Wuxian one last dirty look before storming out of the room.

Most of the tension seemed to dissipate from the room the moment that Yu Ziyuan left it. Lan Qiren presumed this was a common occurrence considering how the remaining Jiangs were now much more prepared to talk openly.

Wangji hurried to Wei Wuxian's side, perching next to him on the armchair and pulling him in for a tight hug, rocking him against his chest.

"I'm so sorry A-Xian, that was very unnecessary of her. Qiren, I'm sorry you had to witness that, my wife is not always in the best of moods."

"Your wife just repeatedly insulted your ward in front of you and you did nothing to stop her," Lan Qiren countered. He did not want to fight with Jiang Fengmian, but he was appalled by the man's lack of spine.

Jiang Fengmian looked taken aback, as did all three of his children. He sighed defeatedly. "I know and I'm sorry. Maybe it's for the best that Wuxian makes his home with you from now on."

"We will gladly take him in."

As soon as Wei Wuxian's face emerged from Wangji's chest, the Jiang siblings rushed over to his side.

"Are you okay, A-Xian?" Jiang Yanli asked tearfully.

"Yeah, are you alright? I can't believe Mother would say things like that," Jiang Cheng added.

Wei Wuxian shot them both a look. "I think we all know that she would. It's fine though, I kinda saw this coming."

"Are you really having a baby, A-Xian?"

"Yeah, I am," he smiled, leaning into Wangji's hold.

"Oh, I can't believe it, I'm so happy for you two. This is really what you both want, isn't it?"

"Yeah, it is, it's what we want."

“God, you never do things by halves, do you? You’re lucky school’s almost over, otherwise, this would be the biggest scandal in years,” said Jiang Wanyin loudly.

“Ah, you know I live for the drama, Jiang Cheng,” Wei Wuxian laughed, reverting back to his usual coping mechanism of turning everything into a joke.

“You’re gonna be okay though right? And you!” Jiang Wanyin began, turning to face Wangji rather dramatically. “You better look after my brother. If you run off, I’ll kill you.”

Jiang Yanli and Wei Wuxian giggled at the dramatic declaration from their younger brother. Wangji didn’t look particularly threatened but he answered sincerely anyway.

“I will not run away, you have my word.”

“You can trust Lan Zhan, Jiang Cheng... I do,” said Wei Wuxian, tenderly gazing up at his boyfriend.

Jiang Wanyin considered this for a moment before miming being sick, causing the whole group of teenagers to laugh.

“Just for the record, I think you’re both crazy. But I still want a nephew or niece so I’ll let it slide.”

“Eh, I’ll take what I can get. You guys want to be in the baby’s life?”

“Of course we do! A-Xian, you’ll always be our brother, please never forget that. I want to meet your little one as soon as they’re born.”

“Of course! And I’ll keep in touch, of course.”

“You better, I want regular updates on how you’re doing.”

“You’re welcome to come and visit him at our house,” Xichen offered warmly.

“Yes, please don’t hesitate to drop by,” Lan Qiren added. While he still had a bone to pick with Jiang Fengmian’s parenting style, he didn’t want to cut Wei Wuxian off completely from the members of his family that *did* truly care for him. Jiang Yanli and Jiang Wanyin very obviously saw Wei Wuxian as their own brother, even if their mother refused to treat him as one of them.

“Yes, I’d like to keep updated with how you’re doing, Wuxian. I do care for you, you know.”

“I know, Uncle Jiang.”

“Also, I wanted to ask, how is this going to affect both of your college plans? If I remember correctly, you had plans to go to the same place but...”

“We can defer entry for a year, and then a year from now, when the pup is here, we can evaluate if we still want to go to college,” Wangji answered quickly. He had clearly put much

thought into this. The fact that he was prepared to choose fatherhood over academia was not particularly surprising in this scenario.

“Are you sure, Lan Zhan? You don’t have to give that up for me.”

“College can wait, I am needed here more urgently.”

“Okay.”

Before Wangji and Wei Wuxian could start being romantic in front of everyone, Lan Qiren made an executive decision to suggest they pack up Wei Wuxian’s essentials now and come back for the rest of his belongings tomorrow. As it turned out, he didn’t have a whole lot of belongings anyway, meaning they were able to have the majority of his clothes, school books and personal items packed up and in the trunk of Xichen’s car in under thirty minutes.

“We’ll be back for the rest of it tomorrow,” Lan Qiren said to Jiang Fengmian as the former had followed them out to the front to see them off - the subtext of his words was *do not let your wife throw it all away*.

“Of course, I’ll see you then.”

“Wangji, Wuxian, are you ready to go?”

Wei Wuxian pulled his siblings into one last hug before returning to Wangji’s side and nodding to Lan Qiren.

The three Lan men and their newest family member climbed into the car and drove back home.

And they did get their takeaway dinner on the way home! They ate at the dinner table in typical Lan fashion of complete silence, and Qiren and Xichen kindly pretended not to notice whenever Wangji would feed the most nutritious parts of his own meal to Wei Wuxian, who was sitting closer to Wangji than Lan Qiren would have deemed appropriate. But he decided to let it slide. The pair had had a stressful day, after all. Also, he had a feeling that this was something he was going to have to get used to.

They had not yet had a chance to discuss the details of Wei Wuxian moving in with them, but Lan Qiren did notice that Wangji shamelessly deposited all of Wei Ying’s belongings in his own bedroom immediately after arriving home, as opposed to one of the many guest rooms in their house.

Xichen raised an eyebrow when Wei Wuxian plopped down on Wangji’s double bed as if it were second nature to him. Lan Qiren once again decided to let it slide. Besides, it wasn’t like the omega could get any more pregnant. (Although he thought it best to eventually relocate Wangji and Wuxian to the other side of the house, away from everyone else, before the time came for them to spend a heat or rut together. There were some things that he really didn’t need to hear).

This new living arrangement meant that Lan Qiren was not at all surprised when the very next morning, Wei Wuxian happily flounced into the kitchen for breakfast, sporting a bright red claiming bite right on his scent gland. Wangji said nothing but spent the morning looking very pleased with himself. His bite was more well hidden, as his clothing was a tad more conservative than his mate's, but Wei Wuxian's claim on him was still visible whenever his collar shifted.

They soon booked an appointment for Wei Wuxian at the local Omega health centre. The younger boy didn't say anything, but it was obvious that he was glad to be able to walk in there with his alpha by his side. They apparently got a few raised eyebrows because of their age, but both the ultrasound technician and the receptionists commented on what a cute couple they were. *Especially* when Wangji teared up at the blurry image of his baby on the screen. Lan Qiren would never admit it, but he found himself a little glassy-eyed when excitedly presented a set of ultrasound photos by Wei Wuxian.

Wangji and Wei Wuxian *did* graduate high school, and Wei Wuxian was even able to keep his pregnancy a secret - even if there was a lot of speculation from their classmates and teachers alike as to why the pair were suddenly mated so young. Lan Qiren declined to comment when other teachers asked him about this new development; especially when they asked why Wei Wuxian was supposedly living at his house now.

The couple eventually found a place to live of their very own, around the time that Wei Wuxian was in his fifth month of pregnancy when Lan Qiren reminded Wangji that he had in fact inherited a house from his mother. It seemed Wangji had somehow forgotten that the quaint little three-bedroomed cottage he had lived in with his mother before her death was still sitting vacant and was technically owned by him and his brother. Xichen happily signed away his half of the property to Wangji and Wuxian, and the young couple moved in.

Wangji's excellent academic achievements meant he was able to find a part-time paid internship to help provide for his little family and pay the bills, (not that they were urgently in need of money or anything; Wangji's trust fund and his inheritance from his late parents probably added up to more than enough to keep a roof over their heads for several years at the very least).

Wei Wuxian supplemented their income by using his art skills to do commissions from home. After a while, he transformed their unused third bedroom into a makeshift art studio - when his nesting instincts weren't forcing him to work on the nursery, that was. In a way, after several months of having Wangji and Wei Wuxian living in the Lan house, Lan Qiren was sad to see them go.

Before this, however, the extended Lan family would find out the news via wedding invite. Wangji and Wei Wuxian's rush job wedding ended up occurring a few weeks after their high school graduation and was attended by their closest friends, three members of the Jiang family and a whole bunch of distant Lans. There were a lot of raised eyebrows over how young the happy couple were, but all criticism seemed to vanish after the normally stone-faced Lan Wangji was spotted beaming at his omega during the ceremony - no one could bring themselves to fault such a lovely match.

The real shock would come several months later when Wangji and Wuxian attended a Lan family gathering, over seven months into Wei Wuxian's pregnancy. The sight of his large, now unhideable baby bump was confirmation for a lot of people of what they had already guessed but not voiced. Wangji was of course in protective alpha mode all evening, staring down anyone who so much as dared even attempt to make a snide comment about Wei Wuxian and his pup.

Wuxian hung off Wangji's arm all night long, positively glowing and keeping a protective hand on his precious bump, cheerily chatting away to all the distant aunties and uncles and cousins that hadn't yet had the chance to properly speak to Lan Wangji's new omega husband. Most of them were extremely taken with him, to the point that many quickly got over the shock of learning that eighteen-year-old, rule-abiding, model student Lan Wangji had gotten his high school boyfriend pregnant and married him to avoid the scandal. True to Lan Qiren's words to Yu Ziyuan, the extended Lans soon came to accept Wei Wuxian as their own; even if there were a few older traditionalists who were slightly more judgemental.

Lan Qiren couldn't help but smile as he watched on from a distance. Young fatherhood might not have been the first life path he would have picked out for his nephew, but Wangji seemed happier than ever, as did his husband. So it must have been the right path for them in some way or another.

(Two months later, Lan Qiren's first grandnephew would be born, and his capacity for love would grow bigger than he ever thought possible.)

## **The End.**

### Chapter End Notes

This is technically the end of this fic, however I also have a lil bonus chapter for anyone who's interested! It's Wei Ying's POV of him and Lan Zhan going for the ultrasound and I should be posting it in the next couple of days, so consider subscribing if you want to read that as well :)

I never intended for this to be so long. This was supposed to be just a short little fic but then I just kept growing and growing! I feel like I downplayed the Lan's strictness and obsession with rules, but idk, I just wanted the chance to write LQR being a good person and accepting WWX into the family - plus it's a modern setting, so I guess the Lans can be a tad less traditional here!

Thanks for reading! Comments are always appreciated :)

Update: I just want to say a big thank you to [Vico2balmala29](#) for translating this fic into Spanish! You can also read that translation on Wattpad [here](#)

Update 2: This fic has also been translated into Brazilian Portuguese!  
You can read it on [Wattpad](#)  
or  
[Spirit Fanfics](#)



# Bonus chapter: Wei Ying and Lan Zhan get domestic in the doctor's office

## Chapter Summary

What it says on the tin really: WWX and LWJ go for their first ultrasound scan together. Set a couple of days after the end of the main fic :)

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Wei Wuxian took a deep breath before stepping through the front doors of the omega health centre.

Lan Zhan had a protective hand resting on the small of his back, gently guiding him. He leaned into Lan Zhan's side more, taking in his warm sandalwood scent as they made their way to the reception desk to check-in.

He felt extremely lucky to be able to walk in there with his alpha by his side - many omegas were not as fortunate and suffered a lot of societal judgement for it. He had his long hair pulled up in a high ponytail, meaning his claiming bite was proudly on display to anyone nosey enough to look for it. Although, he presumed that the sheer amount of protective alpha pheromones Lan Zhan was letting out was enough to convince everyone of where *his* loyalties lay.

As they stood in line at the reception, Lan Zhan must have noticed his nerves, as he wrapped his arm around Wei Wuxian's shoulders.

"Are you okay, my love?" Lan Zhan asked as he sweetly brushed stray baby hairs out of Wei Ying's face.

"I'm okay, just a little nervous s'all."

It was one of the receptionist women that replied before Lan Zhan could. "That's normal, dear!" She interjected warmly. The couple realised that they were now next in line. They walked over to that woman's portion of the desk.

"Do you have an appointment sweetie?" She asked warmly.

"Yes, it's under the name Wei Wuxian."

"Ah! I see you. So it's the first-trimester check-up and ultrasound, correct?"

Wei Wuxian nodded.

“And who’ve you brought with you?”

“My boyfriend. He’s the father.” He admitted shyly.

“You two mated?” she asked casually, not even looking up from her computer screen.

“We are,” Lan Zhan answered firmly.

“Good good, I’m just required to ask is all. The doctors like to know because it can have an impact on the development of the pup, you see,” she clarified. She seemed unprejudiced at least. “Can I get your name as well, hun?”

“Lan Wangji.”

Her eyes flashed with recognition. The Lans were well known throughout this town. They were an old-money family who had spent many decades investing and donating in local infrastructure - this was how they had earned their good reputation. It was highly likely that this very clinic had been partially financed by an investment from the Lans. Helping others was a big part of the Lans’ personal philosophy; Lan Qiren had followed this philosophy into teaching and Lan Xichen was currently in med school, even though they were wealthy enough to never have to work a day. Wei Wuxian did not doubt that Lan Zhan would follow an equally virtuous path when he eventually attended college or found an apprenticeship of some kind.

“Okay, I’ve marked you as signed in. Go and take a seat, the doctor will call you in shortly.”

Wei Wuxian let himself be led over by the hand to the seating area by his mate. Lan Zhan placed a hand on his thigh to stop his leg from shaking.

“Everything’s going to be fine, A-Ying,” Lan Zhan comforted him, ghosting his lips over Wei Wuxian’s forehead.

“I know, I just can’t believe we’re about to see our baby for the first time.”

Wei Wuxian did a quick scan of the room. They were definitely the youngest people there. He noticed a few people quickly duck their heads down when they saw that he had caught them looking at him. He wondered what they were more surprised by, the fact that he was a teenage omega at a pregnancy clinic, or the fact that he was a teenage (presumably pregnant) omega and still had an alpha with him.

It seemed that Lan Zhan caught the stares as well, as he made a point of wrapping his arm around Wei Ying’s shoulders once again and pulling him in close to his chest. Wei Wuxian took full advantage of the closeness and let himself be soothed by his mate’s comforting scent.

Eventually, Wei Wuxian’s name was called. He and Lan Zhan followed the doctor into the office and took their seats. Lan Zhan held his hand immediately after sitting down.

“Hello, Wuxian- may I call you that?”

He nodded in response.

“Great. My name is Doctor Liu. It’s lovely to meet you.”

“Thank you, you too.”

“And I assume this is baby’s daddy?” She asked, looking at Lan Zhan.

“Yes, I am Wei Ying’s mate, Lan Wangji,” Lan Zhan answered politely.

“Aw how sweet, it’s always nice to see young couples come in together.”

Wei Wuxian couldn’t help but feel a pang of pride at the praise.

“Now, to get started we’re just going to go through some of your information.”

They spent around ten minutes discussing his medical history before the doctor eventually moved on to ask about his pregnancy symptoms more specifically.

“Let’s talk about your symptoms now. How have you been feeling, Wuxian?”

“Okay at the minute. A bit lethargic every now and then.”

“What about nausea, have you been experiencing that yet?”

“Yes, that was the thing that made me think I might be pregnant. It started a couple of weeks ago, but it wasn’t *super* frequent, so I didn’t suspect anything until recently.”

“Do you know how many weeks along you might be?”

“Uh... I’m not sure exactly. Not more than two months though.”

“Do you know if conception occurred during your heat or not?”

“Um... I think so.”

The doctor must have noticed his fluster at her line of questioning because she chuckled quietly at his reaction.

“When was your last heat?” The doctor asked.

“Um, about two months ago.”

“Judging by when you started experiencing symptoms, it’s likely that that was when conception occurred, making you roughly two months along currently. Were you on any kind of birth control?”

Wei Wuxian squirmed again, as did Lan Wangji. They had known that these types of questions were coming, but it still felt weird to discuss something as intimate as their sex life with a complete stranger.

“You don’t have to be nervous to talk about this stuff here; it’s all medical to me,” Doctor Liu reassured them with a smile.

“Um, I’ve been taking the pill regularly for about two years now and have never had problems with it before. We’re not really sure why it failed this time.”

“Was this your first time sharing a heat together?”

Wei Wuxian jerked in surprise at her question. How could she possibly have guessed?

Of course, it was just Wei Wuxian’s luck that he would fall pregnant immediately after his very first time spending his heat with a partner.

He and Lan Wangji had started dating two years prior, at age sixteen, and began a sexual relationship together fairly soon afterwards. Naturally, they were each other’s firsts in every sense of the word. (There was secretly a particularly romantic part of Wei Wuxian that couldn’t help but smile at the knowledge that he had lost his virginity to the boy that he would soon be marrying).

However, due to a variety of factors like their age; the fact that they both still lived at home; and the fact that they were hiding their relationship, meant that they had never gotten the chance to share a heat or rut together. Until two months ago, that was.

Two months prior, the stars had aligned so that Wei Wuxian’s heat fell on the school half-term week when the Jiang parents were out of town for a business trip, Jiang Cheng was on a team-building retreat with his school sports team (don’t ask), and Jiang Yanli was still away at college, meaning Wei Wuxian had the house to himself for the week. He, of course, invited his boyfriend over (under the guise of studying together when Lan Zhan’s uncle asked).

It had been four days of pure bliss. They had had sex before. In fact, they had had *great* sex before - even if it was often hurried and hushed for fear of being heard by an uncle or sibling. But nothing could prepare Wei Wuxian for just how much more intimate sharing a heat was than just any other regular sexual encounter. Maybe it was just his heightened senses and hormones talking, but Wei Ying swore he felt closer to Lan Zhan than he had ever felt before. Lan Zhan too got dizzy off the sheer amount of pheromones the pair of them were letting out (they were worried they’d have to fumigate the house before the Jiangs got home!)

After their last round, before finally cleaning themselves up and attempting to make Wei Wuxian’s nest look like it had been used by him only, Wei Wuxian snuggled into Lan Zhan’s bare chest, sleepy and sated and imagined what it would be like to have Lan Zhan lean forward just a little further and sink his teeth into the soft skin of Wei Ying’s neck. It would have been so easy to ask Lan Zhan to claim him right there and then.

Little did they know that Lan Zhan had planted something in Wei Ying’s womb that week and that two months later they *would* be mated and would be sitting in the doctor’s office for an ultrasound.

The world worked in funny ways, he supposed.

“Yeah, it was. Can that have an impact?” Wei Wuxian asked, slightly dumbfounded. He had fully believed that his birth control method would protect him from any unwanted side effects of inviting Lan Zhan into his nest.

“Well, this isn’t always the case, but it isn’t *un* common for the pill to be less effective during the user’s first time sharing a heat with a partner, as opposed to any subsequent shared heats or any non-heat related sexual encounters. It has to do with the body’s reaction to experiencing such a strong mix of pheromones for the first time. Trust me, you’re not the first young couple to get caught out by this.”

“Oh, I’m kinda pissed they don’t teach us that in school, right Lan Zhan?” Wei Ying joked, trying to break the awkward atmosphere.

Lan Zhan rolled his eyes but the doctor laughed. She laughed before moving on to another serious topic, that is.

“Before we get onto the actual ultrasound, which is what I’m sure you’re excited for most; you two have already made your mind up that you’re keeping it, correct?”

“Yes we have, we- we want to keep it.” Wei Wuxian couldn’t help but smile slightly. Hopefully, this nice doctor wasn’t about to try to talk him out of it.

“Now, it’s not my business and you have no obligation to answer, but I feel compelled to ask because of how young you are: how do your families feel about this? Do you have a good support network around you at this time?”

“They know!” Wei Wuxian replied, “the situation with my family is... complicated and kind of always has been, but they’re supportive of our decision.” He decided to leave out the part where his adoptive mother almost called him a whore and came close to disowning him. That stuff was mostly irrelevant to this doctor’s question anyway; three out of four of his family members were happy for him.

“I won’t press for details. Lan Wangji was it? What about your family?”

“My family is very supportive of our decision. Wei Ying recently moved into my family home so that I can look after him better.”

“Ah, a wise decision; pregnant omegas thrive when they have their alphas near them. It will impact Wuxian’s health greatly, even just having little things like sharing a bed with you.”

“Is there anything I should do or avoid doing during his pregnancy?”

“I’ll give you a pamphlet on partner care when you leave, but I’ll give you a brief rundown now. Obviously, being in close proximity to their bonded mate is a highly beneficial stress reliever for omegas, this becomes even more important during pregnancy. Now, I’m not saying that you have to spend every minute of every day together, just that cohabitation is probably the best living arrangement you could have right now and that you should try to comfort him through any stressful periods in the next few months.”

Wei Wuxian could tell that Lan Zhan was regretting not bringing a notebook to jot things down - as if he hadn't already bookmarked fifteen webpages on caring for an expecting omega. He really had dived into the role of doting alpha husband and father right from the word go.

"As for other things you specifically can do: scenting is an important one. Scenting an omega's pup nest once he starts nesting is a very important job for an alpha, it will make him feel safe and protected by you and will also help you bond with the pup when it arrives. There's a lot more, but it's all in the pamphlet, so I won't talk your ear off now."

"Thank you, doctor."

"Shall we move onto the ultrasound now?"

"Yes please!"

Lan Zhan held his hand tightly as the doctor rubbed the gel onto Wei Ying's tummy and began moving the ultrasound tool around. They both watched the screen with bated breath.

The image was blurry and hard to make out, but eventually, the screen settled on the image of a small blob. That probably wasn't the nicest way to describe his baby, but that's what it looked like right now.

"Ah, there it is. Can you see that?" Doctor Liu asked.

Wei Wuxian nodded. Lan Zhan was transfixed by the screen.

"It's so small," said Wei Ying softly.

"Don't worry, it's a good size for this early on in the pregnancy. This size lines up pretty well with the two-month mark. I'll let you hear the heartbeat."

Wei Wuxian grew very quiet as the sound of his baby's heartbeat filled the room.

"Nice and strong; that's what we like to hear!" The doctor smiled.

"Lan Zhan, what do y- oh," Wei Ying was shocked to see that Lan Zhan's eyes were welling up.

"I'll give you two a moment alone," said Doctor Liu, quietly slipping out of the room.

"Lan Zhan, are you okay?"

Lan Zhan finally tore his eyes away from the screen and looked at Wei Ying. "I'm just so happy."

"That's our baby," Wei Wuxian breathed.

"You're so amazing, Wei Ying," he said, pressing a kiss to his mate's forehead.

“I can’t believe we’re gonna be parents. I don’t really think it’s sunk in until now.”

Lan Zhan hummed in agreement, subtly wiping his eyes. “It is a big change, but I think we’re ready for it.”

“As long as I’ve got you by my side, Lan Zhan.”

Lan Zhan raised Wei Wuxian’s hand up to his lips and pressed a soft kiss to his knuckles, just as the doctor stepped back into the room.

“Ready to continue, guys?”

“yep!”

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After going through all the other necessary tests and conversations with the doctor, Wei Wuxian practically skipped out of the clinic, hand-in-hand with his alpha who was lovingly rolling his eyes at his excitable mate. Seeing the baby and hearing its heartbeat had made things a whole lot more real and scary, but they were excited to face what the next seven months (and eighteen years) threw at them together.

Lan Qiren had a meeting that ran over that evening, meaning he didn’t arrive from work until long after Wei Wuxian and Lan Wangji had gotten home from the clinic. They must have made quite a sight to behold - Wei Wuxian was lying on his back on the sofa, snuggled under the crook of Lan Zhan’s arm, propped up by a cushion on Lan Zhan’s lap as he gazed fondly at his ultrasound photos; Lan Zhan was caressing Wei Wuxian’s currently completely flat tummy with one hand and highlighting passages of a pamphlet titled ‘ *caring for your expectant omega: a guide for alphas* ’ with the other. They truly looked and felt the height of domesticity.

“I take it, the check-up went well then?”

“Shufu, did you know that omegas can become increasingly aggressive during pregnancy if they perceive even their own alpha to be a threat to their pup?” Lan Zhan asked, not even looking up from his pamphlet.

Lan Qiren let out a long-suffering sigh. “How did I guess that your protective instincts would manifest in the form of excessive research?” He grumbled as he set down his work bag.

“I want to be able to help.”

“He’s taking responsibility for me, isn’t that what you wanted?” Wei Wuxian grinned, turning onto his stomach, wrapping his arms around Lan Zhan’s torso and snuggling into his embrace more. They had spent so long hiding their relationship from Master Lan that now that he knew, it was like a dam had burst - even shy, private Lan Zhan had relatively few hang-ups

about being openly affectionate towards his new mate around his family. Xichen found their newfound boldness hilarious and often thanked Wei Ying for dragging Lan Zhan out of his shell.

“You know, when I said I approved of your relationship and of you living here, I didn’t mean I wanted to have to witness excessive public displays of affection in my own living room,” Lan Qiren huffed, making his way to the kitchen for a well-earned cup of tea.

“Kay, we’ll keep the PDA to a minimum in communal areas, I make no promises about our bedroom though,” Wei Ying called out deviously.

Lan Zhan squeezed his waist warningly. “Behave,” he teased softly next to Wei Ying’s ear, low enough that only he could hear it.

They heard Lan Qiren groan from the kitchen. Wei Wuxian couldn’t help but giggle. “You’ll get used to having me around eventually, Uncle!”

“At least I’m getting a grandchild out of this,” Lan Qiren huffed coming out of the kitchen, about to take off down the hall.

“Wait, I have to show you my ultrasound picture!” Wei Wuxian exclaimed, jumping off the sofa and trailing after him, photos in hand.

“Darling, don’t run,” Lan Zhan called after his boyfriend.

“Stop worrying, Lan Zhan, I’m not even in the second trimester yet,” Wei Wuxian called back.

From upstairs in his bedroom, Lan Xichen chuckled at the noise. Their home sure had gotten a lot louder and livelier since his little brother’s mate came to live with them. Wei Wuxian seemed to have had a positive effect on not just Wangji, but on their uncle also. Later on in the evening, when he catches his uncle getting misty-eyed at the set of ultrasound photos stuck to the fridge, he pretends not to notice.

## Chapter End Notes

It's finished! Hope you all enjoyed my uh... ~definitely well thought out~ A/B/O biology lol.

Thanks for all the love on the first chapter, hope you liked this little bonus one too! (Honestly once I got the idea for this scene I couldn't not write it, but it didn't fit in the main fic so here we are).

Comments and feedback are always appreciated :)



## Bonus chapter 2: a series of public appearances (and nosy relatives)


### Chapter Summary

Lan Qiren's adventures in:

- telling his relatives about the upcoming (shotgun) wedding
- Watching WWX steal the spotlight at a party by showing up 7 months pregnant after four months of marriage
- WWX and LWJ steal the show yet again with their adorable baby!

(someone give this man a break)

### Chapter Notes

Look, I know I said this fic was finished, but here I am again, offering more of ~this~  
Enjoy 

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

“Qiren, is it true that Wangji is getting married?!” exclaimed the fourth distant Lan relative that had called Lan Qiren today, at least this one was around his age meaning he knew them somewhat well.

“I see you got the invitation,” he sighed.

“Wangji is getting married?” Lan Bowen repeated.

“Yes, Wangji is getting married, a few weeks from now as was stated in the invitation.”

“Wangji? Not Xichen, Wangji?”

“Yes, Wangji.”

“He’s a bit young, isn’t he? I mean, Xichen is still only twenty-one, that’s pretty young for marriage in and of itself. But Wangji’s only eighteen! Didn’t he only graduate from high school a week ago?”

Lan Qiren winced, he had spent his entire morning attempting to dodge questions about why Wangji was settling down so young.

“Yes, he is young, as is his fiancée. They just graduated recently and they are very set on marrying young. They have been in a steady relationship for two years already and it is true love apparently, who am I to argue with that?”

“Speaking of which, who is his fiancée, do I know them? Are they of, um, adequate social standing? You know, for the elders.”

There it was. The first question most people in his family seemed to ask.

“Do you remember Jiang Fengmian’s ward, Wei Wuxian?”

“That boy from your school? *‘Intelligent but far too loud,’* I believe you once called him.”

Lan Qiren regretted any unfair comment he had ever made about Wei Wuxian and wished he could take them all back. It might prove difficult to convince relatives of Wei Wuxian’s worthiness if he had made less than kind remarks about him in the past.

“Yes, that’s the one. I must admit I was somewhat unfair in my previous assessments of him. He is a very kindhearted boy if a little too high-spirited sometimes.” He truly meant it; he had been harsh on Wei Ying before, often in the name of keeping up a facade of order in his classroom.

After several weeks of living with Wei Wuxian and noticing his inattentive and hyperactive habits up close and personal, he was starting to suspect that the boy had some form of untreated ADHD. He shockingly hadn’t noticed it as his teacher, but as Wei Wuxian’s uncle-in-law, he had noticed that the boy seemed to have real issues with time blindness and hyperfocus. Clearly, no one in the Jiang household had cared enough to get him tested before this.

“Hm, Wei Wuxian... That’s Cangse Sanren’s son, right?”

“Indeed. Something wrong with that?”

“No, no, I’m just surprised you would allow Wangji to marry such a boy, that’s all.”

“I only care for Wangji’s happiness, I will not stop him from choosing his own partner. Not that I would get very far trying to talk him out of this one; Wangji is... rather set on the boy, as is Wei Wuxian on Wangji. It would break their hearts if I were to forbid it.”

“Ah Qiren, I always knew you’d go soft on those nephews of yours,” Lan Bowen joked, “not that there’s anything wrong with that of course, it’s good that Wangji trusts you enough to ask to do things the proper way; it would be far worse for his reputation if those kids eloped together or something.”

“Yes, that is a scenario worth avoiding,” Lan Qiren shuddered. If only these relatives knew just how close they had come to that scenario. No plane tickets had been purchased in the end, but Lan Qiren had definitely seen the cogs turning in Wangji’s brain in the moments after Wei Wuxian had announced his pregnancy.

“Can I ask something, Qiren? If I’m not mistaken, Wei Wuxian presented as an omega, surprising everyone, didn’t he?” Lan Bowen was the type who knew every piece of gossip about everyone, especially in the upper-middle-class circles the Jiangs were a part of.

“You are correct,” Lan Qiren answered neutrally, not liking where this was going.

“Qiren, you know I wouldn’t tell anyone else but... is there possibly another reason why you’re so keen to see Wangji and this omega married off? A more... potentially controversial reason perhaps.”

Unsurprisingly, Lan Bowen had not been the first relative to suspect that Wangji had gotten Wei Wuxian pregnant, and probably wouldn’t be the last. Lan Qiren decided to resort to the same tactic he had been using all morning: telling white lies.

“There may have been an incident of... um, *premature* claiming if you catch my drift.”

“Ah, you mean they have already bitten each other?”

Lan Qiren cringed thinking about it. “Yes, it seems they are very serious about their relationship and wanted to prove it, to themselves and to each other.”

“I would have expected more restraint from Wangji. He’s always been such a respectful boy.”

“Well, that’s young love for you I guess. You underestimate how smitten he is with this boy. But I would argue that he is still respectful; he knows the moral depravity of claiming an omega and marking them as your own, only to not follow through with that promise. Wangji knows of the discrimination that jilted omegas face, which is why he proposed to Wei Wuxian immediately afterwards. The pair came to me together to ask for my blessing to marry after they graduated.”

Lan Qiren was going to have to give Wangji, Wuxian and Xichen the rundown of this story just in case anyone ever asked. He’d probably have to fill the Jiangs in on it as well.

“And you agreed immediately, of course? I mean you must have had to, in order to save Wangji’s reputation.”

“Well, I was in a corner really. It wouldn’t do for Wangji to be walking around sporting the claiming bite of an omega he was not at least promised to, the same goes for Wei Wuxian, he and his family deserved our assurance that we would not let Wangji shirk his duties after he had claimed him.” Some of this could be considered fact, Lan Qiren thought. “And like I said earlier, they are devoted to one another, I do not begrudge them for wanting to settle down young if they have already found happiness together.”

“Ah, I guess you’re right. I’m sure the whole family will be glad to see Wangji happily married, especially after the whole ordeal his father went through...”

“Yes, I’m sure none of us wants a repeat of my brother’s dramatic life choices, but Wangji is not his father, everything has been completely above board with his mate, they have mutual love and respect for one another.”

“Of course, I wasn’t trying to suggest anything, just that it’ll be nice to see Wangji happy for a change, he’s always been so quiet.”

“He likes to keep to himself.”

“Not for much longer ay. Speaking of which, Qiren; if Wangji is marrying an omega, you might become a grandpa one of these days! Wouldn’t that be nice, you old-timer.”

Lan Bowen was clearly joking but Lan Qiren couldn’t help but feel a little faint at just how close this man was to the truth. He *was* going to be a granduncle soon. He could pinpoint exactly when he was going to become a granduncle; not some random estimate in the next few years of Wangji’s marriage, but under seven months from now. It was annoyingly ironic that the banter in the build-up to the wedding would be comprised mostly of ‘*ooh should we be expecting an announcement of a little one soon?*’ when the child was already well on its way.

*Goddammit, Wangji, you couldn’t have kept it in your pants, could you?* Was all he could think about when relatives teased him about potential future grandchildren from Wangji’s omega husband. Oh, they were going to be so appalled when the new Lan baby did arrive, but way ahead of schedule.

There was a part of him that thought perhaps Wangji was happy to tarnish his own reputation slightly. Qiren knew how smothering the weight of being the ‘golden child’ could be. Perhaps fathering a love child at eighteen could be the thing that made people finally stop putting him on a pedestal. Or perhaps he just wanted to live out his domestic fantasy with Wei Wuxian and their little one away from the prying eyes of distant cousins and aunties. Qiren couldn’t say he blamed him.

“Yes, that would be lovely. I’m sure Wangji and Wei Wuxian will have children in due course. They have both expressed a keen desire to start a family together...”

“Wangji really wants to be a father, huh?”

“More than you could ever know,” Lan Qiren sighed cryptically.

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“Have you *seen* Lan Wangji’s husband?! He’s clearly six months pregnant at the very least, probably closer to seven.”

“They’ve not even been married that long.”

“Exactly!”

“Oh.”

This was a conversation that Lan Qiren overheard many times over the course of one evening at the Lan family annual gathering. If Wangji and Wei Wuxian had heard any of it, they took it all in their stride.

They were both dressed to the nines, even Wei Wuxian, whose seven-month-pregnant belly didn't fit in any of his formal shirts any more. He was wearing a soft but stylish sweater of Wangji's and a pair of maternity dress pants. Wangji looked similarly put together with his dark blue dinner jacket and white shirt. Wuxian stayed close to Wangji all night, glowing with pride whenever someone congratulated him.

They had worried (himself and Xichen included) that Wangji and Wuxian would face heavy criticism from the extended Lans for not only getting pregnant out of wedlock but for keeping it a secret for so long as well. While there had been some comments and whispers, most of the aunties had been happy to pat Wuxian's bump and tell him what a cute little family he and Wangji were. He swore someone even jokingly teased them about how far along he was in relativity to how recently their wedding was. Wei Wuxian, ever the joker, of course, took this as an opportunity to tease some more, declaring 'how could he possibly be expected to keep his hands off of *his* Lan Zhan who had clearly inherited all of the Lan good looks.' Wangji blushed red of course. But Wei Wuxian was smart; appealing to the more vain traits of some of the Lans, playing up how lucky he was to be chosen by the Lans' own 'Second Jade.' It was a ridiculous pantomime and Wei Wuxian knew how to play it well.

To be honest, Lan Qiren was surprised that word of the new arrival hadn't gotten back to the Lans already, especially considering he had heard from Xichen that Wei Wuxian had developed a certain fondness for posting baby bump pictures on his social media pages. (The pictures were so cute that Lan Qiren couldn't even bring himself to fault them, especially the ones where Wuxian measures his baby's growth based on how easily Wangji could wrap his arms around his stomach, or by how big his bump was in comparison to Wangji's hands. Okay, maybe the prospect of becoming a grandpa *had* made him soft. Qiren wasn't going to apologise for it.)

Later into the evening, Wangji and Wei Wuxian couldn't help but draw attention to themselves again when Wuxian rested his head sleepily on Wangji's shoulder, swaying slightly to the slow music. Wangji kept a steadying hand on his husband's hip and rested his other palm on his round tummy, likely feeling for any kicks. Wei Wuxian's hand came to rest on top of Wangji's and Wangji pressed a kiss to his forehead. It was disgustingly cute. At least all of the omegas and betas nearby seemed to think so. It was also likely that most of these people hadn't seen Lan Wangji willingly initiate a gesture of physical affection with another person in well over a decade, yet here he was willingly and enthusiastically playing the role of the doting alpha husband in full view of his nosy relatives.

The pair soon made their way over to where Lan Qiren was standing.

"Shufu, Wei Ying and I are going to head back to our hotel room," Wangji said as the event was winding down and his husband was starting to doze off on his feet.

"Of course, he should be resting."

"Night, Shufu," Wei Wuxian slurred drowsily.

“Goodnight, Shufu,” echoed Wangji, hooking an arm around his mate’s waist and gently guiding him out of the function room. Wei Wuxian was leaning into Wangji’s side as they went.

“So did you know?” Lan Bowen asked, startling Lan Qiren as he quietly snuck up next to him.

“Did I know what?”

“That your nephew’s mate had a bun in the oven *before* their marriage? Only, I remember you saying something about their claiming bites being the reason for the rushed wedding, you never said anything about a pregnancy...”

Lan Qiren let out a long-suffering sigh. There was no point in hiding it anymore now that the secret was well and truly out in the open and *everyone* had seemingly caught on. “I might have known beforehand, yes. I may have told a white lie or two in the interest of having things run smoothly and without controversy; they’re both good young men, surely you don’t think they deserved to have their reputations dragged through the mud?”

“I completely understand why you lied, Qiren,” Lan Bowen said, throwing his hands up in a show of innocence, “they’ve really turned this whole thing around, I’ve never seen Wangji look happier; this *was* an unplanned pregnancy, right?”

“It was, that much I know for certain. However, with the level of ease and positivity those two have taken to the challenge, it isn’t hard to believe that they planned it all along.”

That part was true at least. If Lan Qiren hadn’t heard Wei Wuxian’s teary confession to Wangji with his own two ears, their current joy at the situation probably would have led him to sit Wangji down for a long interrogation about whether he had knocked his boyfriend up in high school on purpose.

“How’d they tell you then? It must have been a shock to hear that good-boy Wangji got someone pregnant. Did you hit the roof?” Lan Bowen was joking but the implication that he would get aggressively mad at either of his nephews for an honest mistake stung.

“I did not get mad, I let them explain things like adults and I understood that they had simply made an honest mistake and were ready to take responsibility for their actions. Also, Wei Wuxian already seemed to be very on edge that day, I did not want to upset him any further.”

“You’re a good uncle, Qiren, no wonder the boys trust you. Weren’t you a little disappointed with Wangji though? I know you said he loves this boy and you approve of the match, but getting an omega pregnant out of wedlock is so out of left field for him surely.”

“I was a little disappointed as I thought I had taught him well enough to avoid something like this; it wasn’t like I left him and Xichen in the dark on these matters,” Lan Qiren cleared his throat, not wanting to refer to sex explicitly, “but ultimately I was proud of him for stepping up to his duties; it would have been infinitely more disappointing to learn I had raised an alpha who would walk out on his pup.”

“You’re absolutely right, we’re lucky to have a good man like Wangji in the family.”

“Yes, we are.”

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The next time a faction of the Lan family got together for whatever reason, Wei Wuxian and Lan Wangji would steal the spotlight yet again, this time with little A-Yuan strapped to Wei Ying’s chest in his adorable bunny-eared sleepsuit for the majority of the day.

The little family practically had a circle of people around them all afternoon cooing at the two-month-old-baby, congratulating the new parents on their little bundle of joy. Wei Wuxian, in particular, received a lot of praise for delivering a healthy heir to the Lan name. It was clear to Lan Qiren that Wei Wuxian was unused to hearing such large quantities of praise, especially from members of his own family. He was sure that the boy was about to tear up when Lan Bowen’s wife said he and A-Yuan were both wonderful additions to the family. Luckily around this time A-Yuan soon started crying for a feed, giving Wangji good reason to sweep his husband off to another room to nurse their little one in privacy.

On the downside though, this did mean that all of the nosiest relatives came to ask *him* and Xichen questions instead.

“What did you think about your brother becoming a father so young, Xichen? It must have been quite a shock.”

“I can’t say that I saw it coming, but I’m happy for both of them; Wangji and Wuxian make wonderful parents. Plus I’ve always wanted to be an uncle.”

Xichen answered every question politely, Lan Qiren did not trust himself to do the same.

“What about you, Qiren? What was your reaction when they told you they were having a baby straight out of school?”

“Well, I was slightly shocked at first of course. But they were happy about it so of course, I was happy for them. Wangji is a very loving person, so it is only natural that he found his mate at a young age.” By the end of the evening, Lan Qiren had lost count of how many times he had given that exact answer.

When Wangji and Wei Wuxian eventually sloped back into the room - tiny baby sleeping soundly in Wuxian’s arms - they approached Lan Qiren first.

“Are you having a pleasant time, Shufu?” Wangji asked with an arm around his husband as always.

“I am, and yourselves?”

Wei Wuxian nodded at him brightly before returning his attention back to his adorable baby.

“We are. Wei Ying and I are relieved that everyone has been respectful and welcoming of A-Yuan...”

“Yes, it seems the whole family is very taken with him already.”

“Cus’ he’s the best baby ever!” Wei Wuxian piped up, “I mean, look at my cute little bun, how could they not love him? He’s perfect.”

“He is very sweet, yes. He’s everything I could have hoped for as my first grandchild.”

“Does this mean you’re glad Lan Zhan got me pregnant at eighteen?” Wuxian smirked, Lan Qiren swore he saw Wangji quickly squeeze his hip to scold him.

“Perhaps things would have been less complicated if you had waited, but then we may not have had our little A-Yuan, and that would be such a loss. But please, I beg you both as your uncle, please no more surprises; I can’t explain anything else to any more relatives, I’ll go insane.”

Wangji snickered uncharacteristically. Wei Wuxian dropped his voice to a whisper. “In that case Shufu, would it be a bad time to tell you that I’m pregnant again?”

Lan Qiren’s eyes grew impossibly wide and he felt like he might faint until he realized Wei Wuxian was laughing at him.

“I’m *kidding* , god, I didn’t think you’d believe that.”

“Wei Ying, behave. Don’t scare Shufu like that, he’s been very kind to us.” Wangji was trying to be serious but couldn’t help but smile at his mate’s antics.

“You’re not pregnant though, right? You swear?” Lan Qiren asked, a tad too desperately.

“I’m not, I promise. A-Yuan’s cute and all but I ain’t having another for a couple of years at least, not until we’re a bit more settled in our jobs and our lives and so on, you know that.”

“Oh thank the heavens.”

“Hey don’t sound too pleased about it! Don’t you want an army of little Lan grandbabies?”

“One day, not now. You’re young, you’ve got plenty of time.”

“Fine fine, we’ll pace ourselves, right Lan Zhan?”

“Mn.”

Whatever silent, flirty conversation Wangji and Wei Wuxian were having in front of him, Lan Qiren decided he did not and did not *want* to understand.




He settled for taking his grandnephew in his arms and rocking him back to sleep when he stirred. He looked back at Wangji and Wuxian, both contently speaking quietly in each other's arms. Things had worked out alright for his little family.

## Chapter End Notes

I know I said I was done with this fic, but I kept having ideas (the comments inspired me, what can I say) and before I knew it I'd written the bulk of this in one sitting. I've noticed that I've characterized the Lans as old fashioned and traditional but also nosy and gossipy as hell... that works for an old money type people right lol?

Hope you enjoy it! I'll probably come back tomorrow and do a more thorough spell check, so let me know if I made any major mistakes (especially with naming Lan Bowen, pls tell me if that doesn't work at all, I did research I promise). Also lmk if you think anything needs to be added to the tags/warnings x

Also the stuff about LQR noticing ADHD habits in WWX, I based in my own experiences with ADHD, so sorry if it's not specific to everyone's experience, I only know my own.

Thanks for reading and thanks for all the kind comments on the last chapter :) 

## Bonus chapter 3: Yu Ziyuan's worst nightmare

### Chapter Summary

Wei Wuxian receives praise at a formal from even more Lans and other respectable people alike, Lan Qiren delights in watching Yu Ziyuan suffer because of it.

Also Wei Wuxian confides in his Uncle-in-law.

So family feels all round!

### Chapter Notes

CW: slut-shaming

This chapter gets a tad angsty, also Yu Ziyuan is a bitch here.

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

Due to the social circles that the two families moved in, it wasn't uncommon for the Lans and the Jiangs to cross paths at events. On this particular day, this resulted in a certain Yu Ziyuan having to watch on in silent rage as Wei Wuxian, the boy she had almost kicked out of her house, glowed with happiness as he received compliment after compliment, well-wish after well-wish regarding the birth of his healthy baby son - the new youngest heir to the respected Lan name.

She had to watch him shake hands with important people offering congratulations whilst his dutiful husband stood glued to his side, holding a chubby-cheeked little four-month-old baby on his hip. Lan Qiren presumed that Wangji had made it his life's mission to keep Wei Ying away from his adoptive mother tonight, or at least be nearby at all times, ready to step in if she tried saying anything less than kind.

Wangji was not the only one tending towards hypervigilance today, Lan Qiren would be lying if he said that Yu Ziyuan wasn't his arch-nemesis at the moment. He had always known that she had a nasty streak, but that afternoon in the Jiang house when she had insulted her ward so openly, in front of her own family and guests alike, had been enough to convince him that she was irredeemable - in his eyes at least. It was going to take proof of her receiving a personality transplant before he would trust her around his nephew-in-law again.

All that being said: despite how much Lan Qiren would have preferred to never see her again, there was something rather vindicating about watching her have to agree with people more

wealthy than her by complimenting Wei Wuxian and lying through her teeth in order to save her reputation.

“Isn’t little Lan Yuan so precious? You both must be very proud of our dear Wuxian for giving you such a lovely grandson!” Said one Lan cousin, around Qiren’s age.

Madam Yu was gritting her teeth as she let Jiang Fengmian answer for the both of them.

“Yes, A-Yuan is very cute. I must admit we were a little surprised when he came along, but A-Xian and his husband seem happier than ever with their new addition, so who are we to complain?” *A little surprised* was an understatement, to say the least.

“Exactly, he and Lan Wangji are so sweet together. You know, Lan Bowen and I were just saying what a good match he is for Wangji.”

“Were you now?” Madam Yu asked, a pained look on her face.

“We were! Wei Wuxian has been such a wonderful addition to the Lan family, especially since A-Yuan was born, we’re very lucky to have them both - even the elders think so.”

“How lovely,” Madam Yu grimaced before excusing herself from the conversation.

Jiang Fengmian attempted to make polite conversation with his ward after his wife had stormed off. Lan Qiren noticed that Wangji looked somewhat smug at Madam Yu’s displeasure, but he did hold his husband and son a little tighter as Jiang Fengmian approached them.

“Wuxian, Lan Qiren, Lan Wangji, and Lan Xichen, it’s good to see you all again. How is the little one doing?”

Jiang Fengmian was at least trying to maintain some sort of relationship with his ward, either behind his wife’s back or just against her wishes. Even so, he had only seen A-Yuan a handful of times since his birth, as opposed to Jiang Yanli and Jiang Cheng who visited their new nephew as often as their college schedules allowed.

“Very well; he is gaining weight consistently and developing well,” Wangji answered, readjusting his hold on his son who was currently mouthing on his jacket lapel.

“That’s good to hear. How are the two of you doing? New parenthood can be quite challenging.”

“We’re managing okay,” Wei Wuxian answered, leaning closer to his husband and smoothing out A-Yuan’s downy head of soft dark hair with his fingers, “the Lans help out when we need it; Uncle and Xichen especially.”

Qiren couldn’t help but feel a little proud whenever Wei Wuxian referred to him as ‘uncle’ sincerely. He had done it early on as a joke whenever he wanted to rile him up, but lately, he seemed to have really accepted Lan Qiren as a parental figure in his life. Based on how many trust issues the boy seemed to have around the topic of parents, this must have been no easy feat for him.

“Of course, I suppose you did marry into the Lan family in a way, it makes sense that they’d want to make sure you’re well looked after.”

It was a relatively old-fashioned idea to consider omegas as marrying into their alpha’s family by default, but Lan Qiren supposed it wasn’t particularly far from the truth in this instance; Lan Yuan had been given Wangji’s surname, as opposed to Wei or Jiang (not that Madam Yu would have allowed Wei Wuxian’s child to take the Jiang name even if he wanted them to), and on top of that, Wei Wuxian had lived with the Lans for months before he and Wangji moved into their own home - in a way, he *had* become a Lan from the day it was revealed he was having Wangji’s child. The extended family had even come to accept him fairly quickly as well.

“Mn, Wei Ying and A-Yuan are well-loved and cared for in our family,” Wangji said, there was a hint of venom in his voice, likely aimed at Jiang Fengmian’s failure to protect Wei Wuxian from his wife’s wrath; it was fairly obvious that Wei Wuxian *hadn’t* been well cared for in the Jiang household, not by the two adults, at least.

Wei Wuxian smiled shyly at Wangji’s comment but said nothing. Instead, noticing A-Yuan’s restlessness, he offered up his little finger for the tot to grab onto.

The Jiang siblings eventually came over to see their nephew again and talk to their brother. Everyone delighted in watching A-Yuan shake his mother’s finger around in his chubby little fist.

“I think he looks like you, A-Xian!” Jiang Yanli said after she had been passed her little nephew to hold.

Lan Qiren respected Jiang Yanli a lot. He was very glad that Wei Wuxian seemed to have had at least one nurturing figure throughout his childhood; she seemed to be Wuxian’s second most trusted person, after Wangji of course. However, it did trouble Lan Qiren that this young woman had been so... parentified at such a young age and forced to provide her younger brothers with the kind of emotional support that should have come from their parents - she wasn’t that much older than her brothers were after all.

“Nah, he looks just like Lan Zhan! They have the same nose,” Wei Wuxian replied, gently booping Lan Yuan’s little button nose with his finger, making him laugh adorably.

“He’s definitely got your eyes though.”

“I agree, he does,” Wangji added.

Jiang Wanyin could be seen miming vomiting as Wangji and Wei Wuxian took a moment to gaze into each other’s eyes sickeningly sweetly. Jiang Yanli only laughed and rolled her eyes at her brother’s antics; it was moments like this that she reminded Lan Qiren of Xichen. Then again, Wei Wuxian wasn’t the only who had grown up with a fiercely caring and supportive older sibling.

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Later in the afternoon, Wei Wuxian excused himself to the restroom and didn't return for some time.

Lan Qiren eventually found him out on the event centre's fancy balcony looking contemplative. His immediate thought was that perhaps he had had a run-in with Yu Ziyuan when Wangji wasn't present and she had said something cruel.

"Wuxian, what are you doing out here?"

"Master Lan! I just wanted some air, that's all." Wei Wuxian answered brightly enough but there was clearly something bothering him.

"Did that woman say something to you?"

"Madam Yu? No, she didn't. She hasn't said *anything* to me all day; it's like it pains her to even acknowledge that I exist. Not that I particularly want to talk to her, it's just... I thought maybe..."

"You thought maybe she'd changed? Maybe she'd see you happy and would come to accept your life choices?" Lan Qiren finished for him.

Wei Wuxian's shoulders sagged. "Yeah, I guess so. I thought she'd see A-Yuan being a little cutie and me and Lan Zhan being good parents and would come around on everything that happened. I'm always trying to see the best in people, even when it's pointless. I'm such an idiot."

"Wei Wuxian, you are an intelligent and kind young man, it is not stupid to want to be able to forgive someone who has hurt you, even if it is unlikely that they will ever change."

"I know, I know, it's her problem, not mine, that's what Lan Zhan keeps telling me. It just stings I guess."

Wei Wuxian turned away from Lan Qiren and looked out at the sky again, he seemed troubled when he spoke again.

"You know, I bumped into her in town a few months back now. I was only about five months pregnant with A-Yuan at the time."

"What did she say to you? Was she pleasant?"

From Wei Wuxian's body language, Lan Qiren could tell that she was not.

"Wuxian, you can tell me what she said."

"I don't want to cause any trouble--"

“I won’t say anything to her if that’s what you’re worried about. Not unless you want me to anyway.”

“No no that would just make things worse.”

“Please tell me anyway, I won’t say anything.”

“Okay fine. She wasn’t particularly pleased to see me, that much you could probably guess. In fact, she looked appalled at the mere sight of me and my bump. You know, I was really happy around that time because I felt like I was finally obviously showing... then she looked at me with such disgust that I felt ashamed and embarrassed. All the way home, I wanted to hide my body and curl in on myself.”

Lan Qiren was already bubbling with anger and he hadn’t even been told what the woman had said yet.

“You got over that though, didn’t you? I remember you embracing your appearance in the later months of your pregnancy.” Wei Wuxian had been happily flaunting his large belly in public and in photos, even towards the end when he was complaining about aches and pains every five minutes.

“Oh yeah, Lan Zhan helped me through that; kept telling me how pretty and strong I was and all that, I’m sure you can imagine.” Wei Wuxian laughed awkwardly.

Lan Qiren definitely could imagine the kinds of things Wangji had reassured his husband with. It had been an interesting experience watching his youngest nephew evolve into the idealised romantic, doting husband right before his eyes. He supposed it wasn’t too out of character for the boy who had found his true love as a teenager and mated for life with them at eighteen. Seriously, what did he do in his raising of Wangji to activate that kind of personality in him? Still, he supposed it could have been worse - there were far less pleasant alpha archetypes Wangji could have fallen into; he wasn’t the controlling, aggressive or flighty types at the very least.

“What did Yu Ziyuan say?”

Wei Wuxian wilted again.

“She asked if Lan Zhan had left me yet,” Wei Wuxian replied glumly. Lan Qiren couldn’t help but take a sharp intake of breath. “She asked if he’d abandoned me and my bastard yet, and when I said no, she said that he will eventually.”

“What was her logic behind this? Just a stereotype that all alphas are absent fathers?”

“I think her judgement was more aimed at me specifically. She said that...” Wei Wuxian cleared his throat in an attempt to sound more put together; it almost worked, “she said that Lan Zhan only liked me because I’m *easy*’ and that he’ll get bored sooner or later when I don’t look like a desperate, pretty, skinny omega anymore.” He spat out the last few words as if they pained him to say.

Wei Wuxian had tears in his eyes by this point and was choking on his words as he said them. “She- she said Lan Zhan was only interested in me because *I spread my legs for him so willingly*. I- I know that’s not true, but that’s not what people think of me, is it?”

Lan Qiren’s blood was boiling at this point. How *dare* she. How dare Yu Ziyuan not only make such disgusting insinuations about his nephew’s character but how dare she voice such slander to said nephew’s *pregnant*, bonded mate. It was an affront against both Wangji and Wuxian to imply that Wangji was disloyal and that Wuxian was some kind of whore. And to call their wonderful baby son a bastard? He could *not* let this attack on his family stand.

But anger was not what Wei Wuxian needed now. Wuxian didn’t seem angry, he seemed hurt. What he clearly needed was validation that he was *not* any of the cruel things his adoptive mother had called him, and he was not going to lose favour with his alpha for such superficial reasons.

“First of all, I think we both know very well that my nephew is head over heels for you for reasons nothing to do with- uh, *intimacy*, shall we say?” Lan Qiren cringed at his own words; this wasn’t exactly a topic he wanted to be discussing, but it had to be said, lest Wei Wuxian develop any more self-loathing thought patterns. “And secondly, no one in that room other than her believes that you are some sort of seducer or harlot. The entire Lan family sees your relationship with Wangji for what it is: a loving partnership built on mutual respect and trust. They all love you and that drives her insane. She can’t stand that you’re happy and she isn’t, or that respectable people don’t view you with the same prejudices she does.”

“I know. I’m so glad that the Lans accepted us; it’d break my heart if Lan Zhan’s family were cruel to him because of me,” Wuxian confessed.

“Your guardian was cruel to you because of something he did,” Lan Qiren pointed out. Wei Wuxian was far too ready to put others before himself.

“That’s different, Madam Yu’s always hated me; it wasn’t a shock when she reacted badly to me getting knocked up.”

“My point still stands; her opinion is irrelevant, no one views you the way she does other than her and that’s really what she doesn’t like. She can’t accept people’s acceptance of you now because then she’d have to admit that she’s been wrong about you for your whole life. People like her can’t admit their own mistakes.”

“I guess you’re right; it would be pretty embarrassing for her to have to admit now that I’m not that bad.”

“I don’t think she even believes half of the things she says; I presume she only says it to hurt you.”

“I thought that, but then she seemed genuinely shocked when she saw my claiming bite. Like that was the ultimate proof that Lan Zhan really loves me - as if he hasn’t already married me.” Wei Wuxian seemed to have a level of anger bubbling below the surface. Well, not anger exactly, it was more like sadness and frustration. “I just don’t know what else I’m supposed to do. I’m wearing Lan Zhan’s wedding ring and his claiming bite, I had his baby,

and he's clearly still here and not leaving anytime soon; what else would it take to prove it to her?"

"Honestly? Probably nothing, nothing you do will prove anything to her because she doesn't want to believe it. But *that* is not your problem, focus on the people who are important to you. Do your siblings respect your marriage and parenthood?"

"Yeah, they love A-Yuan."

"And do they believe that Wangji loves you? Would they throw around baseless accusations about why he chose you?"

"They wouldn't do that; they know he loves me and they respect him for staying and sticking up for me."

"Jiang Fengmian seems happy for you both, even if I wish he'd grow more of a spine when it comes to his wife," Lan Qiren huffed.

"Eh, I don't blame him, he doesn't want to argue with her cus he knows she'll win."

"But regardless of his wife's opinion, he respects your marriage?"

"Yeah, he's happy for me. He came to the wedding and he sent a gift when A-Yuan was born."

Jiang Fengmian had indeed sent a rather expensive looking baby car seat around the time that Wei Wuxian was nearing full-term pregnancy. No one said anything, but Lan Qiren, Wuxian, Wangji and Xichen had all been very aware of the fact that this was likely his attempt to make up for his wife's behaviour and show his support.

"Hmph, at least he's trying in his own way I suppose."

"He cares I think. He's never been great at expressing that to any of us though, not even Shijie and Jiang Cheng."

"Hm, hopefully, he will work on that in the future."

"I think he's trying."

"Did you tell Wangji what Madam Yu said to you?"

Wei Wuxian sighed fondly. "Yeah, I wasn't going to but then I went home looking glum and burst out crying when asked what was wrong, so I kinda had to tell him after that."

"How did he react?" Lan Qiren asked, already knowing the answer.

"Oh, he was livid; I was worried he was going to storm over to the Jiangs' house and yell at her. I've never seen him so angry before."



“Wangji rarely shows such strong emotions but that does not mean that he doesn’t feel them. I’m not surprised that an insult against his mate was what it took to break his composure. What did he do in the end?”

“He calmed down pretty quickly when he realised how distressed I was. I think he realised that I needed him to comfort me, not get angry for me.”

Of course, Wangji would pick up on his mate’s distress pretty quickly, he was an alpha, after all, protecting and providing is what they’re best at.

“See, I think that’s proof in and of itself that Wangji cares for you more than Yu Ziyuan could ever imagine.”

Wei Wuxian gave him a small smile. “Yeah, I guess it is.”

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As soon as they made their way back into the function room, Wangji approached with a worried look on his face and a squirming baby in his arms.

“Wei Ying! There you are, I was getting worried. A-Yuan missed you,” he said.

Wei Wuxian took his baby and rocked him against his shoulder until he settled down. “Did A-Yuan miss me, or did you miss me, Lan Zhan?” He teased, noticing that a fair few people were listening in to their conversation.

“I was worried about you, you seemed upset when you left.”

“I just needed to get some air. Your uncle kept me company though!”

Wangji seemed to relax at the knowledge that if something had upset Wei Ying, his uncle had been on the case for him.

“Thank you, Shufu.”

“Family needs to look out for one another, Wangji; I’m only doing my duty to my loved ones.”

“Come on, Lans, why don’t we head home if this little one’s getting fussy?” Wei Wuxian suggested, gesturing to A-Yuan who had started squirming restlessly in his arms once more. “It’s probably his bedtime soon.”

“Excellent idea, Wuxian. I think we’ve stayed long enough to be seen as polite,” Lan Qiren replied. Babies made for such useful excuses when it came to escaping tedious social events; he sensed that Wangji and Wuxian would continue to use that one as often as possible.

Wei Wuxian and Wangji bid farewell to the Jiangs (Madam Yu excluded) whilst Lan Qiren sought out Xichen. He, of course, found him chatting to the Nie brothers; Nie Mingjue had been a long time friend of his.

“Xichen, are you ready to leave? A-Yuan needs to be put to bed soon.”

“Yes, Shufu, I apologise, I was just speaking to Mingjue and Huisang about little A-Yuan.” Xichen beamed proudly, as he always did when talking about his nephew.

“Hm, points for surprise of the year goes to Wangji and his mate, I suppose,” Nie Mingjue joked fondly. Qiren supposed it was a fairly standard reaction for him to have considering he had only ever really known Wangji as Xichen’s quiet little brother.

Nie Huisang spoke up next, giggling behind his fluttering fan as always. “My, my, when I heard that Wei Wuxian was expecting... well, I wasn’t *that* surprised, to be honest, but still it was interesting to learn.”

Lan Qiren blinked, momentarily concerned about the implications of *that* statement until he realised that Nie Huisang was notorious at Gusu High for being a gossip. *Of course*, he had suspected something, especially since he was good friends with Wei Wuxian. Considering that Huisang was an omega as well, Qiren was surprised that Wuxian hadn’t confided in his friend sooner. Wangji and Wuxian really *had* tried to keep that secret close to their chests, until after the wedding at least, that was.

Xichen and Nie Mingjue simply chuckled.

“Yes, just when I think I know my little brother well, he finds a way to completely surprise me.”

*Understatement of the century.*

## Chapter End Notes

I'm really giving Madam Yu the villain treatment here, huh? Look someone needs to serve as an ideological opposite to good uncle Lan Qiren, and she fits that role so well!

I've been enjoying reading all the suggestions for future scenes in the comments! I believe it was @LunaCrescent whose comment partially inspired this one, in particular, the part about Madam Yu having to put up with hearing Wei Ying and the baby receive praise in public.

I have a few more ideas for more little bonus chapters, so we'll see how long it takes me to write them :)

Thanks for reading! Comments and feedback are always appreciated <3

Scream about Wangxian with me on [Tumblr](#)

## Bonus chapter 4: hindsight is twenty-twenty (as found out by Wei Wuxian)

### Chapter Summary

Flashback to the conversation that \*kind of\* led to Wei Ying getting knocked up.

### Chapter Notes

CW: there's no actual smut in this chapter but they do talk about and plan to have sex.

Obviously this chapter takes place about two months before the start of this fic.

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

You could say that Wei Wuxian was on a mission today. He had something *very* important to ask his boyfriend of two years.

This is what led him down the thought path of dragging Lan Zhan along on their way home from school to an empty field to lie on their backs to chitchat aimlessly (maybe they'd get some kissing in while they were at it). ‘*I want us to have cute teen-romcom-moments to look back on!*’ was how he justified the detour to Lan Zhan.

Lan Zhan, of course, followed along dutifully, shaking his head with fond exasperation. He was far too smitten with his excitable omega boyfriend to deny him anything. That and Wei Ying had perfected his ‘pay attention to me’ pout and knew how to use it to his advantage; it always made Lan Zhan melt and go along with anything.

“It’s half-term break next week,” Wei Wuxian stated casually, turning onto his stomach and propping himself up on his elbows. Time to initiate phase two of his plan.

“It is,” Lan Zhan replied.

“I know for a fact that I’m gonna have the whole house to myself all week... I was thinking maybe you could come over,” he asked coyly, shuffling closer to nuzzle into Lan Zhan’s chest, walking his fingers up Lan Zhan’s arm teasingly.

“Hm, what would we do?” Lan Zhan asked, playing along.

“Well, if your uncle asks, we’ll say that we’re studying.”

“And what will we really be doing?” Lan Zhan brushed Wei Ying’s hair out of his face and tucked it behind his ears, Wei Wuxian made full use of the angle to look up at Lan Zhan through his lashes in that cute, innocent way he knew he loved.

“Well, I’d really like to be fucked my alpha without any interruptions, I’ve been so desperate for him lately,” Wei Ying drawled.

It really was hard to find the time and the opportunity to get railed by your hot boyfriend when you both live with your families. To say that Wei Wuxian had been getting a little frustrated would be an understatement.

Wei Wuxian giggled as Lan Wangji suddenly flipped him onto his back on the soft grass and loomed over him, practically straddling his thighs.

“Has someone been getting needy?”

“Yes! This poor omega can’t possibly satisfy himself, he needs his alpha’s big knot. Won’t you give it to me next week, Lan-er-gege? You can have me any way you like.” After two years with Lan Zhan, Wei Wuxian was pretty shameless when it came to dirty talk, he especially loved to beg for what he wanted. He knew Lan Zhan loved it too, even if he still blushed a little whenever Wei Ying got a little too into character.

“Hm, your alpha,” Lan Zhan pondered, kissing up the soft skin of Wei Wuxian’s neck, tantalisingly close to his scent gland, “as your alpha, I need to prove myself by offering everything you desire.”

They did this a lot; engaged in little domestic fantasies where they were already mated. Wei Ying could tell that it took all of Lan Zhan’s will power to not bite down on his neck whenever it was presented to him. Wei Ying wanted it too, he wanted to be bonded to Lan Zhan, claimed by him, marked as his. He wanted other alphas to know to stay away because he was already under the protection of someone who loved him so much that he had volunteered to spend the rest of their lives together.

But they were young still, so they would surely be waiting a long time.

“Hmm, Lan Zhan can I tell you something?”

“Anything, my love.”

“My heat starts next week.”

It was a simple sentence, still, it made the boy on top of him freeze and rise off of his neck to look him in the face directly. Lan Zhan sat back on his own legs, still straddling Wei Ying but being careful to not crush him under his body weight.

“Lan Zhan, baby, something wrong?”

“You will be in heat next week?” Lan Zhan asked carefully.

“Yes.”

“And you want me to be present?”

“Yep,” he answered, popping the P for emphasis.

“You want to share your heat... with me?”

“Who else would I want to share it with?” Wei Ying asked softly, sitting up and taking Lan Zhan’s hands in his.

“We are not yet mated.”

“Don’t remind me,” Wei Wuxian sighed.

“You would trust me enough to share something as intimate as a heat with you, for your first time with a partner?”

“Of course I would, Lan Zhan; I trust you more than anything. Besides, I already gave you my regular old virginity, why wouldn’t I want you as my first heat partner? What do you say?”

“I would be honoured,” Lan Zhan answered earnestly, pressing a kiss to his knuckles.

“You’ll take good care of me, right? Heats can get pretty intense.”

“I will look after you, it is my duty,” said Lan Zhan, endearingly sincerely. Wei Ying couldn’t help but bury his face in his hands and squeal.

“How can you say stuff like that and not expect me to offer up my neck for you on a silver platter?”

“One day, sweetness, one day.”

This wasn’t the first time Lan Zhan had promised to claim him as his mate one day when they were older, and it probably wouldn’t be the last. It was highly likely that they would keep pledging their allegiance to one another right up until the day they finally were old enough to declare it to the world as well.

“Fine, but until then I expect some grade-A fucking from you, mister, you hear me? I don’t want to be able to walk after next week.”

“That might be a bit of a giveaway to your family that you did not spend your heat alone,” Lan Zhan posited, rubbing little circles on Wei Ying’s hipbone with his thumb.

“Eh, I can just pretend I got a little over-enthusiastic with the self-gratification if you know what I mean.” Wei Wuxian waggled his eyebrows suggestively.

“Would masturbation really affect your legs that badly?” Lan Zhan deadpanned.

“Hey, you don’t know what me and my toys get up to; it’s a wild time...”

“Maybe you should show me next week,” Lan Zhan whispered, nipping at the top of his ear.

“Lan Zhan! And you say I’m the shameless one,” Wei Wuxian yelped.

“You are the shameless one. Am I not allowed to take an interest in my boyfriend’s pleasure?”

“Hm, ask me again when I’m in heat and maybe I’ll say yes,” Wei Ying teased, pulling Lan Zhan down onto the grass next to him and kissing him thoroughly.

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“Wei Ying, as you know, when you are in heat you will be at your most fertile... what if...”

“What if what, Zhanzhan? What if you get me knocked up with little Lan pups?” Wei Wuxian teased. He couldn’t help but laugh at the prospect. “I’m on the pill, that’s not gonna happen!”

*Oh if only he knew.*

## Chapter End Notes

Whenever he remembers that day, Wei Ying kind of wants to go back in time and punch his younger self for being so stupid -- but then he looks at his little A-Yuan and is glad he and Lan Zhan are horny idiots.

So uh this was a... slightly spicier chapter than normal hehe

If you couldn’t already tell, any subsequent bonus chapters will probably be wildly out of order narrative wise.

Thanks for reading :)

## Bonus chapter 5: Baby is born and grandpa is soft

### Chapter Summary

Lan Qiren gets the call...

The "Shufu! Wei Ying's had the baby!" call.

### Chapter Notes

CW: mentions of birth stuff (epidurals etc.) but nothing is graphic; the actual birth isn't described.

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

Lan Yuan's birth was fast.

As in so fast that Lan Wangji didn't even get a chance to call his uncle and say that Wei Ying had gone into labour. By the time Lan Qiren received word that his first grandpup was finally making their appearance, the babe was already nestled in Wei Wuxian's arms and Wangji was tearfully telling him over the phone that his son had been born.

Lan Qiren briskly made his way through the hospital, following the signs to the maternity ward with his eldest nephew by his side. Neither he nor Xichen said much on the way, but they were clearly both buzzing with anticipation about seeing the newest member of their family for the first time.

Lan Qiren had initially been a little hurt that Wangji hadn't called to let him know immediately when Wei Ying's labour pains first started - he had thought that he had earned the boys' trust and that they wanted him involved in their baby's life. But then Wangji explained that it all happened so quickly that, between driving to the hospital and being told that Wei Ying was ready to push, there just hadn't been enough time to call him and let him know what was happening.

Wangji sounded so overwhelmed with emotions over the phone that Lan Qiren himself found himself holding back a few tears. He couldn't remember the last time he heard Wangji so choked up but so incredibly happy.

*"Shufu, I have a son! He's perfect and I love him so much already. Are you visiting soon? I can't wait for you to meet him."*



Luckily for him, Qiren had yelled at Xichen to get in the car and start driving, right from the moment the words *'Wei Ying had the baby'* fell from Wangji's lips, and they were already well on their way to the hospital.

When they got to Wei Wuxian's room, the scene they were greeted with was even more tender than Lan Qiren could anticipate.

Wangji was sat on the edge of the bed with his arms around his mate, who happened to be cradling a soft bundle of blue blankets in the crook of his arm. Wei Wuxian was leaning back into Wangji's embrace as they both looked in awe at their brand new sleeping baby. Qiren thought he heard Wangji mumble something to the effect of *'you did so well A-Ying, you're so amazing'* near his husband's ear, before spotting his uncle and brother in the doorway.

"Shufu, Xiongzhong, you came so quickly."

"Wangji, didn't think we'd miss this, did you?" Xichen teased.

Wei Wuxian looked more tired than Lan Qiren has ever seen him but still broke out into a wide smile as he invited his in-laws into the room to come and meet the little one. His joy was truly radiant, it seemed the pregnancy glow hadn't quite left him yet.

"How are you feeling, A-Xian?"

"Tired", he laughed, "tired and sore but mostly just happy. We're so in love with this little guy already, aren't we honey?"

Wangji smiled equally as bright as he leant over to softly kiss his husband's forehead.

"Yes, we are. Wei Ying did amazingly in the delivery and was very brave when it came time to push so quickly."

"There wasn't even time to get an epidural." Wei Ying grimaced a little as he recounted the tale. "But none of that stuff matters now! Lan Zhan held my hand through it and we got our little bun out safe and sound in no time at all."

"I hope our Wangji was an adequate birth partner for you, A-Xian. Did he keep his cool?" Xichen asked jokingly as if everyone in that room weren't already aware of the lengths that Wangji would go to dote on his beloved mate.

"He was the best - always knew exactly what to say and how to encourage me. Come closer guys, what are you waiting for? He's so cute and tiny, you're gonna want to see him up close."

Lan Qiren and Xichen approached the bed carefully, trying not to step too loudly, lest they wake the newborn (who had been slumbering peacefully with no signs of waking throughout their entire conversation so far).

"Hi baby, look who came to see you," Wei Wuxian cooed softly to his sleeping infant. "It's your uncle and granduncle."

Lan Qiren felt as though he'd been hit to the chest with a strong wave of emotions at the realisation that he is a granduncle now. Obviously, he had been anticipating and waiting for this day for months, but now it's *actually* here and there's a tiny little face peeking out from the bundle of blankets in his nephew-in-law's arms.

Wei Wuxian pulled the blanket back a little to show his face better and angles his arms to give them a better view.

At the sight of his grandbaby, Lan Qiren was thrown back almost two decades to when Wangji was born. The pup had Wangji's complexion and a head of soft dark hair. He took a moment to just stare at the child and let the others talk around him.

"Oh A-Xian, A-Zhan, he's beautiful. Congratulations," Xichen breathed, squeezing his brother's shoulder fondly. "Do you have a name yet?"

"We like Lan Yuan," Wangji replied.

"You're definitely giving him our family name then?" A good question from Xichen.

It was typical for the offspring of male-female couples to take their father's family name, but it could be a bit more complicated for couples of the same primary gender, such as Wangji and Wuxian who were both male but with different secondary presentations. The norm in many societies was to favour the alpha's name, but some omegas put their foot down, wanting their pups to share *their* family name. It depended on the couple really.

"I just filled in his birth certificate and yes, that is what we decided on."

They had mentioned this before, that their baby would be a Lan. It made sense, all things considered. The Lan name would likely give little A-Yuan a boost in life at some point or another, it also connected him to a large extended family. Whereas Wei Wuxian was the last of his family line, had no blood relatives other than his newborn son, and now barely even retained his tentative links to the relatively wealthy Jiang family. Not that he had ever shared their name, to begin with.

That and Wei Wuxian had pretty much been taken in by the Lans completely as soon as his pregnancy was revealed.

"I wanted him to be a Lan! Like his baba and his bobo and his zufu and all those other Lan relatives who patted my tummy and said they couldn't wait to meet him," Wei Ying smiled, seemingly awfully chipper for someone who very recently came close to giving birth in a hospital elevator.

But the significance of Wei Ying referring to him as A-Yuan's grandfather was not lost on Lan Qiren.

"Yes, well done; that's a Lan if I've ever seen one," Lan Qiren joked in an attempt to hide the fact that he was holding back tears. "You've truly done our family proud, A-Xian."

Wei Wuxian made no attempt to hide the tears welling up in his eyes, nor his soft gasp at Lan Qiren's comment.

"Really?" He asked it so softly, so genuinely, as if he's never once heard such praise before. It took Lan Qiren a brief second to calm his internal rage at Jiang Fengmian and Yu Ziyuan for making their ward feel so unappreciated in his adoptive family.

It was possibly in that moment that any negative feelings Lan Qiren has ever held against Wei Wuxian washed away for good. All he saw now was a young man - his nephew's beloved husband - who desperately wanted, needed and deserved a family who loved and supported him.

"Naturally. You've been enriched our household and our lives in many ways in the past few months alone, and now you've given us a lovely new family member."

"Thank you, that- that means a lot coming from you," Wei Wuxian replied, smiling as Wangji dabbed at his tears. "Would you like to hold him?"

"If I may, I'd be honoured."

"A-Zhan, help me pass him over please?" Wuxian mumbled to Wangji.

After his nephew had the little bundle securely held in his arms, Lan Qiren crouched low enough to receive the pup into his own arms.

He stood back up to his full height next to his eldest nephew so that Xichen could get a closer look at the baby too.

Thinking about it, the last baby that both he and Xichen had held probably was Wangji. It simultaneously felt like an age ago and no time at all since then, since the last time he had held a little blue bundle in his arms and marveled at the love he felt for this tiny new relative. He hoped on hope that little A-Yuan would *never* have to experience the kinds of tragedy that his parents had faced at such young ages.

"Hello, little one. Welcome to the world. Welcome to the family," he cooed, stroking those soft tufts of hair gently with one finger.

"*Lan Zhan, where's your phone?*" he heard Wei Ying whisper to Wangji.

Many photos were taken of Lan Qiren holding his grandnephew, and Xichen got his chance to hold A-Yuan before the pup started crying for his next meal.

"Uh-oh someone's hungry," said Wei Wuxian, holding his arms out to take his son back.

"Have you had any issues with nursing so far, A-Xian?" Xichen asked as he carefully deposited the pup back in his mama's arms.

"No, luckily not. The nurse showed me how for the first feed earlier and A-Yuan latched on pretty quickly."

“We can leave and give you some privacy if you’d like,” Lan Qiren offered. “*We’ll be back to see him again soon though!*” he quickly added.

“It’s fine! You guys can stay, I don’t mind. Lan Zhan, can you get me my blanket please?”

Lan Qiren and Xichen stayed for a while and chatted to the couple about the birth whilst Wei Wuxian breastfed A-Yuan in Wangji’s arms. He seemed a little shy about it, even with his blanket covering everything, but he was insistent that Qiren and Xichen stay, probably aware that it was not just he and his husband who had been eagerly awaiting their son’s arrival into the world.

When A-Yuan had eaten his fill, he was passed over to Wangji to be burped. Lan Qiren felt a swell of pride as he watched his youngest nephew tend to his pup. Throughout Wei Wuxian’s pregnancy, he and Wangji had always looked as young as they were - just two teenage parents-to-be trying their best to figure things out together. But looking at him now, Wangji seemed so... practised, so paternal and fatherly.

Wangji was tall and fairly broad, and baby Lan Yuan, born two weeks before his due date, was so small in his arms. In term of appearance, Lan Qiren saw a lot of his own brother in Wangji - a lot of Wangji’s father. Except, of course, for the fact that Wangji was already shaping up to be a more involved, present and affectionate father than his ever had been.

“Everything alright, Shufu?”

“Yes, Wangji... I was just thinking that you’ve already taken to fatherhood so well.”

“Thank you, I... I have been looking forward to this day for a long time.”

“I think we all have.”

## Chapter End Notes

You best believe lqr practically moves in with WangXian for like the first month after the birth or something, just to 'help out' while wwx heals (read: he wants to see his lovely grandchild as often as possible).

Also wwx gets a metric ton of congratulatory cards and gifts from the extended Lan family and is so overwhelmed by how kind and supportive everyone is of him and his baby boy.

I know I seemingly abandoned this fic for a little while, but I do have a few more bonus chapters in the works, so stay tuned! (and consider subscribing if you're interested in reading the updates!)

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## Bonus chapter 6: Early days

### Chapter Summary

The Jiangs (sans Madam Yu) come to visit baby A-Yuan and WangXian are loving life as teen parents (with help from Shufu, of course).

### Chapter Notes

CW: (mentions of) male lactation.

As always, lmk if you think I missed something that should be tagged/have a warning :)

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

“Oh A-Xian, he’s so beautiful,” said Jiang Yanli as she held her new nephew for the very first time. “Congratulations guys.”

“Thank you, Shijie. I’ve been so excited for you to meet him,” replied Wei Wuxian from his comfy living room armchair, cuddling more into his husband’s side, as said husband dutifully rearranged the blankets around him yet again.

Little Lan Yuan was only a week old, but Lan Qiren could tell that to Wei Wuxian, waiting those few days for his adoptive siblings to finally be able to visit, had felt like weeks. If his constant complaining was anything to go off of, at least. The Jiang siblings were both in college at the moment, but came home for the weekend, specifically to meet their new nephew.

Jiang Wanyin and Jiang Fengmian sat on either side of Jiang Yanli on the sofa and watched the newborn pup with similar levels of awe as he blinked up at the new faces. Yu Ziyuan was notably (and fortunately) absent from the group.

*‘Your aunt had a prior commitment today but she sends her congratulations on the little one, A-Xian,’* Jiang Fengmian had said, somewhat sheepishly, when he first arrived - probably aware that no one had been expecting anything more charitable than that from his wife, who so far had expressed nothing but negativity towards her ward and his young parenthood.

There seemed to be an unspoken agreement among everyone in the room that Yu Ziyuan’s presence would have only made things uncomfortable. At least she had the decency to stay away if she was incapable of being nice about the situation, Lan Qiren thought to himself.

“He’s so small,” said Jiang Wanyin, who hadn’t taken his eyes off of the pup since he first arrived.

“He’s a baby, Jiang Cheng, they’re meant to be tiny. What were you expecting?” Wei Ying asked with a smile.

After years of teaching the Jiang brothers in his class, Lan Qiren was very used to every conversation between the pair being an argumentative affair, with both of them trying their hardest to rile the other up until they were shouting about something entirely arbitrary. It was very odd indeed to see them talking so calmly and maturely.

“I don’t know. I just assumed he’d be fatter or something,” Jiang Wanyin replied.

“A-Yuan was born two weeks before his due date; he will likely put on a lot more weight in the coming weeks,” said Wangji. Already the doting father Lan Qiren knew he would be, Wangji seemed to have perfectly combined his protective alpha instincts with his intellect and organisational skills to make a spreadsheet documenting A-Yuan’s growth and development in the first year of his life.

The healthcare home-visitor who came to check in on how the young couple were doing a few days after the birth had been very impressed by Wangji’s attention to detail and was visibly and pleasantly surprised by Wangji’s sincere admission that he was excited to be involved in every aspect of A-Yuan’s upbringing.

Lan Qiren suspected that the home-visitor - a friendly middle-aged omega lady - had seen her fair share of teen parents over the years, but had rarely come across a young alpha father as doting and committed as Wangji was to his mate and newborn pup as a freshly-turned nineteen-year-old who had turned down all of his prestigious college offers to instead stay in his hometown and marry his high school sweetheart after getting them pregnant. (Wei Wuxian had gleefully explained as much to the lady after she commented on Wangji’s attentiveness).

*‘Lan Zhan’s the best! He takes such good care of me and A-Yuan. He’s the best alpha I could have asked for.’*

*‘Aw, it’s lovely that you two have such a committed relationship so young. It’ll be good for little Lan Yuan to have that stability in his life.’*

Even as he was thinking about all of this, Lan Qiren noticed Wangji bringing Wei Ying’s mug of tea practically to the omega’s mouth as if he was incapable of lifting it himself.

“A-Yuan’s gonna get bigger ‘cus I’m gonna fatten him up with my milk until he’s got the chubbiest cheeks in all the land!” beamed Wei Wuxian, repeating a phrase he had said many times since his delivery.

Jiang Wanyin's nose wrinkled up a little in disgust.

“Please don’t talk about your milk in front of me; I don’t need to know that,” he muttered as his family chuckled at his discomfort.

“I’m a mama now, A-Cheng, you’ll have to get used to it,” Wei Ying teased.

“I will not, I’m going back to college. Let me know when he’s eating solid food,” Jiang Cheng huffed.

*There’s that brotherly argumentativeness I know them for*, Lan Qiren thought to himself.

“He seems like a very calm pup, A-Xian,” said Jiang Fengmian, swiftly changing the topic. “I hope that means that this first week has been relatively peaceful for you?”

“Yeah, A-Yuan’s real sweetheart. He rarely cries, unless he’s hungry, needs changing or just wants a cuddle. He always settles down pretty quick though after he’s gotten what he wanted. It’s usually cuddles too; he’s quite a clingy baby - not that I mind!”

“A-Yuan seems most content when nesting with Wei Ying - which is fortunate because it allows Wei Ying to get a lot of rest while he is recovering.”

“Sometimes he wants his baba though, so then I just drag Lan Zhan into the nest with us and Yuanyuan kicks his lil feet, he’s so happy!”

“Aw, that’s so sweet. How are you finding fatherhood, Wangji?” asked Yanli as she carefully passed the baby over to her youngest brother.

Lan Qiren had overheard Wei Ying talking on the phone to his sister about how she can use A-Yuan as practice for when she has her own children someday. Qiren couldn’t say that he knew the young lady particularly well, but he could tell that she would be a wonderful, warm mother one day, (nothing like her own).

“I am enjoying it a lot. I knew I was excited to start this chapter of my life with Wei Ying, but I didn’t anticipate just how much love I would feel for our son so quickly. I already can’t imagine my life without him.”

The usual set of reactions occurred. Wei Ying pretended to swoon into his husband’s arms, as he always did when Wangji said something hopelessly romantic; Jiang Yanli and Jiang Fengmian chuckled fondly at the young couple’s antics, while Lan Qiren and Jiang Wanyin rolled their eyes.

“You should be happy for your brother, A-Cheng,” said Fengmian, “it’s a wonderful thing that he has such a caring partner to undertake this journey with.”

“Yeah yeah. I’m just glad I don’t have to go to the hassle of breaking Lan Wangji’s legs - *‘cus I would have done, you know!* If you abandoned my brother after you knocked him up, I would have killed you,” Jiang Cheng huffed, giving Lan Wangji a glare.

“I would expect nothing less,” Wangji deadpanned in agreement. Everyone in the room smiled in the knowledge that there was no force on earth that could drag Wangji away from his new responsibilities to his little family.

“He married me, didn’t he?” Wei Wuxian stuck his tongue out at his brother as he interlaced his fingers with Wangji’s, on top of the blanket, in full view of everyone. “My honour



remains intact.”

“As if you ever had honour to begin with,” Jiang Cheng huffed before handing the baby back to his sister so he could be passed to their father on the other end of the sofa.

“So, uh, what about you, Qiren? I take it you’ve been very involved during these past few days as A-Xian and Wangji get settled,” Jiang Fengmian asked when he finally had his first sort-of grandchild in his arms.

“Yes, I’ve been visiting a lot to help out.”

“He does so much for us; we’re very grateful,” said Wei Ying.

“Oh, it’s nothing. It’s only natural for family to be involved,” replied Lan Qiren. As much as he appreciated the praise and the thanks, it wasn’t why he did it.

“He’s been doing so much of the cooking and cleaning for us. He won’t let me anywhere near the kitchen! He even boots Lan Zhan out sometimes and makes him sleep too.”

“Look, this is a very special time in both of your lives, you should be spending as much of it as you can getting to know your new pup and getting him used to your scents. Not to mention, you had a very frantic delivery, A-Xian; you need this time to let your body recover.”

“I know, I know. I appreciate everything you do for us, I’m just unused to doing so little; I’m used to being constantly on the move.”

“Qiren’s right, A-Xian, you were very brave for delivering your first pup with hardly any pain relief, especially after being so caught off guard and not even getting the choice of an epidural; you deserve this time to relax,” said Jiang Fengmian. “And remember, I’m always only a phone call away if you need anything.”

“Thank you, uncle Jiang. And thanks for the gift! We brought A-Yuan home from the hospital in the car seat you sent us.”

Lan Qiren still had a bone to pick with Jiang Fengmian over his reluctance to intervene on behalf of his adoptive son when his wife was being unreasonable, but he at least appreciated that the man was trying to be supportive of Wei Wuxian’s life choices, regardless of his wife’s opinion on the matter. However, it had taken Wei Wuxian moving out of the Jiang house for him to be able to do so.

The Jiangs eventually left when A-Yuan started crying for his next feed. Wei Ying bid his family farewell before heading back to the nursery to feed his son from the comfort of his rocking chair, (an excellent investment indeed; the gentle rocking motion always helped keep A-Yuan calm and sleepy).

When Lan Qiren poked his head into the nursery later that afternoon, he couldn’t help but smile at the sight he was greeted with. Wangji was sat in the rocking chair with Wei Ying sat across his lap, nursing A-Yuan as Wangji slowly rocked them all.

He heard (and rolled his eyes at) the tail end of their conversation as he walked away.

*'Lan Zhan, you were right; this was a good idea! A-Yuan seems to like it too; look at him go, suckling away. There's our greedy little boy.'*

*'As long as my two favourite people are happy, I'm happy too.'*

*"Lan Zhan, you can't say that without warning. I'll DIE.'*

Well, as long as his family is happy, Lan Qiren decides he shouldn't complain. Even if Wangji and Wuxian are ridiculously sappy when they're together and feel the need to make it everyone else's problem.

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Later that night, Lan Qiren was woken up by the sound of his grandnephew crying. It reminded him that they hadn't tried a pacifier on A-Yuan yet and that, more importantly, he had recently bought one just in case. Qiren rooted around the guest bedroom until he eventually found what he was looking for, and then set off to offer his help to whoever was currently attempting to get the little one back to sleep.

When he reached the living room, he found Wangji sat on the sofa, consoling his crying son in his arms until the pup's cries subsided to little whimpers and his legs stopped kicking up so erratically. Qiren was about to walk over and see if everything was alright, when Wangji started talking quietly to the baby he was rocking in his arms.

"Shh little one, you're okay; baba's got you. I know you probably want your mama but he needs his sleep; he needs his energy so he can feed you well."

Wangji paused to softly wipe the tears from his son's little face before speaking again.

"I love you so much, A-Yuan. I love you and your mama more than anything in the whole world. I'll always be here for you, I'll never leave either of you. I'll always be your baba. Like how your bobo and I always had Shufu, you'll always have me and mama."

Lan Qiren quietly swallowed the lump in his throat as he listened to Wangji's words. He was so proud. Proud that Wangji hadn't neglected his duties; proud that Wangji took his new role as a father so seriously; proud that he was already vowing to always be there for his son and put his needs first.

Wangji could've been a different type of father completely. He could've rejected Wei Ying's pregnancy immediately and left the omega to fend for himself. Or he could have coerced Wei Ying into getting a procedure he didn't want, and get rid of the child before it became an issue for him later. Or he could've taken a leaf out of his own father's book and made plenty of empty promises to the person who bore his children, only to become an increasingly

distant parent and then completely shut himself off emotionally following the death of his spouse.

(Lan Qiren didn't like to think ill of the dead, and he would never resent having to raise A-Zhan and A-Huan himself, but he couldn't help that bit of anger he still harboured towards his elder brother for failing to be there when his young sons needed him the most. Wangji and Xichen's father passed away only a couple of years after their mother's death, and by then, they were grieving for a man they barely knew).

Anyway, Wangji evidently wasn't *that*.

He and Wei Ying had taken that big step into parenthood together as a unit and their enthusiasm had never wavered once. Even in the face of judgemental relatives and uncertain futures, they continued to pledge themselves and everything they had to each other and to their child. And now that child was here, fussing in Wangji's arms as he tried his best to soothe them and not wake up his sleeping mate.

"Wangji?" Lan Qiren called softly as he approached the sofa where Wangji was sat, illuminated only by the light of one lamp on the table next to him. "How is the little one? Is he crying for anything in particular?"

"Shufu, I didn't know you were awake. I just changed A-Yuan and he nursed with Wei Ying not long ago, so I think he's just a little restless tonight," said Wangji, now holding the baby against his shoulder and lightly releasing his scent, just in case A-Yuan needed confirmation that he was in the safe arms of his father. "I've been trying to soothe him out here before putting him back in his crib because I don't want to wake Wei Ying."

Wei Wuxian had taken to sleeping in the pup nest in A-Yuan's nursery rather than in his and Wangji's bed in their bedroom, as was the case for many new-parent omegas. Wangji had of course followed suit, wanting to be close by and ready to spring into action for night-time feeds or nappy changes.

"Yes, a good idea; your mate needs his rest. Try this," said Lan Qiren, handing Wangji the dummy he had bought. "He might benefit from self-soothing methods."

Wangji moved A-Yuan off of his shoulder and cradled him in his arms again before reaching over to take the dummy before offering it to his son. A-Yuan quickly accepted the plastic teat of the dummy into his little mouth and promptly grew sleepy after only a few sucks.

"Thank you, Shufu. That seems to have done the trick."

"I thought it might; you and your brother both loved your dummies when you were his age. Do you often talk to A-Yuan?" Lan Qiren asked, wanting to know more about the adorable one-way conversation he had interrupted.

"I-" Wangji seemed a little shy about his answer at first. "I try to. I've read that it'll help him learn his speech later if he hears those around him talking... and I used to talk to him a lot back when he was still in Wei Ying's tummy; we think he finds my voice comforting."

"I think so too."

There was a lull in the conversation as they quietly watched A-Yuan rhythmically sucking on his pacifier. Lan Qiren catalogued the emotions that crossed Wangji's face as the young alpha gently rocked his sleeping son.

"Penny for your thoughts, Wangji?" he asked softly.

Wangji fidgeted in the way he always did before admitting something vulnerable to his uncle.

"I just can't believe he's real, Shufu, he's so perfect. I can't believe that he's mine, that Wei Ying and I made him and now he's out in the world. It's funny, part of me wants him to stay this small forever so that I can always protect him, but then another part of me can't wait to watch him grow up and see what kind of person he becomes."

"Well, if he ends up anything like his parents, I'd consider that a success, wouldn't you?" Lan Qiren smiled.

"Thank you, Shufu, thank you for everything you've done for Wei Ying and me over these past months. I know that the timing of Wei Ying's pregnancy wasn't ideal and probably brought some judgement your way from the extended family initially, but we're so happy with our son and we're so grateful to have your support."

"You don't have to thank me for doing what's right, Wangji. You've made me so proud in the past year alone - you and Wei Ying; you've both grown so much and proved yourselves to be mature and capable young men. You're already an incredible father and it's an honour to get to follow you on this journey and offer guidance when I can. Now, go on. Put the little one back in his crib and go back to bed yourself; you know that husband of yours will start start whinging if he doesn't wake up in your arms."

Lan Qiren opted to end on a more teasing note to lighten the mood a bit after such an emotionally wrought conversation. If Wangji's blush was anything to go by, it worked. He didn't deny anything though.

Perhaps if this conversation had happened a year or two ago, Wangji would have tried to be more discreet or coy about his relationship. But this was now, and the uncle-nephew pair were currently sat fawning over the baby that Wangji had fathered at age eighteen - it was unlikely that he had anything left to be coy about when it came to Wei Wuxian's place in his life.

"It's good for children to see loving relationships modeled by their parents," was all Wangji said (somewhat smugly) before taking his leave for the night and heading back to the nursery.

*'I'm sure it is but do the rest of us need to witness your PDA 24/7?'* Lan Qiren muttered to himself on his way back to the guest bedroom.

He had a feeling that if he posed that question to Wei Wuxian, the immediate answer most certainly would have been a shameless yes followed by an attempt to pull Wangji in for an obnoxious kiss.

Now *that* was one thing that Lan Qiren didn't think he would ever get used to seeing.

But then again, if it meant that little A-Yuan would grow up knowingly surrounded by love and affection, he supposed he could learn to put up with it.

## Chapter End Notes

The only time lqr has ever purposefully used his Lan clout for his own gain was to get time off work so that he could visit WangXian every day and sleep over every other night to help out with the new baby.

Wwx feels more like a milk dispenser than a person rn so he's happy to not have to cook & lwj is shook cus he never thought he'd see the day his uncle was ordering him to stop being useful and instead go cuddle his husband.

Thanks for all the love on the last update; it's so nice to hear that people were hoping for a continuation of this fic as it's definitely one of the ones I'm proudest of :)

As promised, I have a few more bonus chapters in the works (as well as other, unrelated wangxian mpreg fics), so stay tuned!

(btw: bonus chapters probably won't be posted in any chronological order, we're jumping around the timeline lol)

[Tumblr](#)

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## Bonus chapter 7: He who won the alpha lotto

### Chapter Summary

Wei Wuxian's new college friends meet his husband and son for the first time... they are equally surprised and impressed.

### Chapter Notes

CW: mentions of body image and postpartum body changes, no actual smut here but it's heavily implied at the end.

Mo Xuanyu is aged up in this fic and is around Wen Ning's age (they're both a couple of years younger than wangxian though cus wwx didn't go to college straight after high school like they did!)

\*bonus chapters are not always in chronological order; we're hopping around the timeline\*

A-Yuan is three here :)

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

“Hey, Wuxian, you wanna come get food with us?” Asked Mo Xuanyu, one of the new friends Wei Wuxian had made at college last week during the welcome lecture. Wen Ning was with him as well, one of Wei Ying’s other new friends.

At age twenty-one, when his son was three years old and about to start attending daycare, Wei Wuxian finally enrolled in a local college.

“Ah sorry, Lan Zhan’s picking me up soon and he might have already made a start on dinner.”

“Lan Zhan? Oh! Is that the dreamy alpha who picked you up yesterday?” Asked Mo Xuanyu, waggling his eyebrows suggestively.

Wei Wuxian giggled internally at the thought of all of his omega friends being equally impressed by his gorgeous husband. “Yep, that’s my Lan Zhan.”

“*Please* tell me he’s the one who gave you that claiming bite.”

“Yeah, he’s my husband!”

“Husband?!” Xuanyu exclaimed. “How old are the two of you?”

“Twenty-one, almost twenty-two,” Wei Ying replied. He had been wondering when the topic of his marriage and parenthood would come up - and how his new friends would react to it.

“Wow. You know, when I first met you - and don’t take this the wrong way - you really didn’t strike me as the type to settle down young.”

“Ha, a lot of people say that. But we’re happy, Lan Zhan and me. We knew early on that we were serious about each other, so we didn’t see much point in waiting.”

“God, where do you find these alphas? No seriously, where did find your Lan Zhan?”

“High school,” Wei Ying snorted.

“Ughhh, don’t tell me you were high school sweethearts too.”

“We were indeed.”

“Aw that’s so romantic,” Wen Ning commented with a smile, “so when did you two get married? How old were you?”

“About three and a half years ago when we were eighteen,” Wei Wuxian casually replied. He was so used to telling people by now that it barely phased him to boldly proclaim his teenage marriage.

The kinds of reactions he got were always interesting though. Even shy, friendly Wen Ning couldn’t help but be a little taken aback by his answer.

“Wait, you got married straight out of high school?” Xuanyu asked after metaphorically picking his jaw up off the floor.

“Yep.”

Xuanyu paused for a moment to think, before breaking out into a sly, cocky grin.

“Okay be honest, how good is his dick game?”

“Xuanyu!” Wen Ning hissed, scandalised.

Wei Wuxian burst out laughing. “*Ha*, let’s just say he looks after me very well,” he replied coyly.

“Oh you’re living the dream, aren’t you?”

Wei Wuxian smiled softly at the thought of the little family he had waiting for him at home. “I really am.”

His friends ended up walking him to the car park where he was being picked up.

His husband was, of course, as punctual as ever.

“Wei Ying?”

“Lan Zhan!” Wei Wuxian exclaimed before skipping over to his husband.

He was stood next to his car, still in his work suit and holding their three-year-old son in his arms.

“You brought the little one with you?”

“I collected him from Shufu’s house on my way here,” said Lan Wangji, leaning down to peck his husband’s lips in greeting. “We were going to come and meet you outside your classroom.”

“Mama, mama!”

Wei Ying would never get tired of A-Yuan’s bright smile or little grabby hands whenever they were reunited after even a short time apart.

“Hello my little radish, I missed you too,” Wei Wuxian exclaimed, ruffling his son’s hair and kissing all over his face, eliciting a round of joyous giggles from the toddler.

“Uh-” He heard Xuanyu, who was still stood behind him say.

“Oh! I almost forgot. Lan Zhan, these are my new friends, Mo Xuanyu and Wen Ning. Guys, this is my lovely husband Lan Zhan and our son Lan Yuan.”

A-Yuan gave a little wave in their direction before hiding his face in his baba’s chest. He was a sweet boy, if a bit shy around new people.

“Hello, it’s nice to meet you; Wei Ying has mentioned you previously,” Lan Zhan greeted formally.

“It’s nice to meet you too! Wei Wuxian speaks very highly of you,” Wen Ning rushed to answer first as Mo Xuanyu still seemed to be staring open-mouthed at the child in Lan Zhan’s arms.

“Your son? You know what? Suddenly, everything makes a lot more sense,” said Xuanyu, quietly chuckling to himself.

“There may have been another reason we got married so young that I forgot to mention,” said Wei Ying coyly as he let himself be pulled by the waist into his husband’s side.

“Let me guess... shotgun wedding?”



“Ding ding ding.”

“Wild. Congrats though, dude. Your kid’s cute.”

“He sure is!”

“So, I guess you *weren’t* joking when you said you initially put off college to be a ‘*stay-at-home mama*’ then?” Wen Ning asked, recalling the fun fact Wei Ying had offered about himself during icebreakers the other week.

“Nope, completely true! It was only for a couple of years whilst A-Yuan was a newborn and still breastfeeding, and I’m not sure how good a housewife I actually was,” he replied, smiling at the teasing squeeze Lan Zhan gave to his waist at the word ‘housewife.’ “Lan Zhan got an apprenticeship and started working straight after school and decided to stay at the job. It was always my plan to go back to education at some point though.”

“And you’re gonna do college whilst raising a kid? Honestly, that’s impressive; I can barely take care of myself and get assessments in on time,” Xuanyu laughed.

“Wei Ying is clever and good at multitasking,” said Lan Zhan, oh-so sincerely.

Wei Ying blushed, as he always did at his husband’s praise.

“And we have a lot of help from family too,” said Wei Ying, taking A-Yuan into his arms to distract from his obvious fluster. “Lan Zhan’s uncle looks after A-Yuan whenever we need him to.”

“It’s nice that you have your family’s support,” said Wen Ning.

“Yeah, mine would have hit the roof if I got pregnant in high school, that’s for sure,” said Xuanyu.

“We did experience a fair bit of judgement for it at first, but all the people that matter were happy for us, and everyone loves A-Yuan now,” said Wei Ying, purposefully leaving out that there was one person who still was not completely supportive. But whatever, Madam Yu didn’t matter to him anymore, not when he had a beautiful husband and son and a whole army of Lan in-laws ready to defend him at all costs, none more so than Lan Qiren.

In the years since A-Yuan’s birth (since Wei Ying got pregnant really), Master Lan really had become the most present and supportive figure in their lives. He practically moved into their house for the month after Wei Ying delivered, and was always around to lend a helping hand. Lan Qiren spent most of his time cooking, cleaning, and sending Wei Ying back to his pup nest if the omega even *tried* to insist on doing anything too strenuous.

*‘You’ve just given birth, you should be resting and letting your body recover. Just go and get comfortable and focus on that little baby of yours. Let Wangji and I handle everything else!’*

Wei Wuxian quickly found there was no point arguing with his uncle-in-law when he was in full mother hen mode. Eventually, he gave up and supposed he might as well take advantage of this time to just laze around and nurse his precious son. His favourite times were the ones

when Lan Qiren would stop Lan Zhan from working too and send him off to the nest as well for some all-important family bonding time.

*‘You go and rest too, Wangji; you’ve done more than enough today. Go and be a good mate and father; have you even scent marked the pup yet today?’*

On one of those days, Lan Xichen popped around for a visit, only to find his brother and brother-in-law fast asleep in their nest in the nursery whilst his uncle dusted the room around them. That incident resulted in Xichen snapping an adorable photo of the little family cuddled up together; Lan Zhan was on his back with little A-Yuan lying on his broad chest and Wei Ying snuggling into his side.

Wei Ying had the photo framed.

Almost three years on, Lan Qiren was still their biggest supporter.

“Well, he does seem like a very sweet little boy,” said Wen Ning as he attempted and succeeded at getting A-Yuan to smile back at him. “Whatever your families initially felt about your pregnancy, I’m sure it was all worth it when he was born!”

“It certainly was,” said Lan Zhan, looking at Wei Ying with so much love in his eyes.

Wei Ying hoped that his friends didn’t notice him blush, but their giggling told him that they definitely did.

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“So you guys really aren’t weirded out by the fact that I have a kid?” Wei Wuxian ended up asking his friends a few days later as they ate lunch together. He wasn’t terrified of their answer or anything, but the question of how the new friends he would make in college would react to his home life was one that he had been turning over in his mind ever since he first applied.

“Nah of course not! I’ll be honest, I was a bit surprised when I first noticed that you were mated. From first impressions, you didn’t exactly seem like the sort to settle down young, but I’d never judge you for it. It’s really awesome that you’re so happy,” Mo Xuanyu reassured him.

“And it’s lovely that you found your mate so young!” said Wen Ning, who so far seemed to be the biggest romantic of the group. “You two were very cute together the other day.”

Over the past few days, Wei Ying’s new friends had interacted with Lan Zhan a handful of times when he came to pick Wei Ying up after his classes ended. The thing they always seemed to comment on the most was how the couple still acted as though they were in the honeymoon phase, despite having been married for over three years.

“Yeah, get you an alpha that looks at you the way Wei Wuxian’s looks at him,” Xuanyu teased. “Also, I know it’s totally bullshit that omegas are often judged so much based on whether their baby daddy stays or not - as if we have any say in that - but it is cute that your alpha stuck around is so devoted to you and your lil’ one.”

“And he married you straight away didn’t he? Obviously, it’s stupid and wrong that we even have to consider this, but it’s admirable that he understands what an unplanned pregnancy can do to an unmated omega’s reputation... or maybe he’s just head over heels for you and would’ve taken any opportunity to marry you,” said Wen Ning.

“Ha, that’s certainly how we pitched it to his traditional family anyway. *My Lan Zhan is such a good and respectful alpha, taking responsibility for poor little pregnant me right away and claiming our pup as his own !*” Wei Ying joked, mimicking a swoon.

“Sometimes you’ve gotta tell them what they want to hear,” said Xuanyu, chuckling at Wei Ying’s performance.” And between you and me, after seeing him up close, I absolutely understand why you managed to get knocked up at eighteen.” Xuanyu waggled his eyebrows suggestively; he seemed to be developing a habit of teasing his new friend about his enviable choice of partner.

“And what is that supposed to mean?” Wei Ying asked, feigning offence.

“I’m *just* saying, I’d let those arms hold me through a teen pregnancy too,” said Xuanyu, coyly.

“Xuanyu!” Wei Ying mock-gasped. “You better not be coveting my husband.”

“Ha! First of all, I’m not a homewrecker, and second of all, don’t worry, I know when I’m beaten. I doubt he’s ever looked away from you long enough for someone else to catch his eye. I’m simply saying I get it; if I had a guy who looked like *that* and was that devoted to me, I’d let him knock me up too.”

Wen Ning rarely joined in with Xuanyu’s more overtly sexual banter, but he still did a poor job of concealing his giggling. Wei Ying shot them both a fake disgruntled look.

“I did not *baby trap* him, thank you very much! As much as I absolutely love Lan Zhan and wanted to keep him and keep having sex with him forever, A-Yuan was still a happy little accident; we were both beyond shocked when we found out he was on the way.”

“And yet your hot alpha stayed! Do you see what I mean? You hit the jackpot; gorgeous guy, great sex *and* completely in love with you and willing to step up when you had his kid - can you blame your poor single friends for being jealous?”

“You leave me and my handsome husband alone! I can’t help having such a happy life with my perfect, dreamy alpha and our wonderful son who may or may not have been the best accident of my life. If I want to keep living my best life with my Lan Zhan and have more of his babies, that’s *my* choice.”

“Don’t tell me you’re planning for the next one already!” said Xuanyu, delighting in the chaos of each new revelation.

“Well, when your husband is as enthusiastic and virile as mine...” Wei Ying trailed off coyly.

“Wuxian!”

“I’m kidding, I’m kidding. We know we want more at some point down the line, but I’m definitely gonna finish college first.”

“Good! ‘Cus if you managed to juggle fatherhood, college *and* pregnancy all at once and still get a better grade than me, I’d be pissed.”

“Didn’t Lan Zhan mention the other day that I’m a good multi-tasker?”

“To be honest, I thought he meant that as an innuendo.”

"*Xuanyu!*"

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“I was talking about you with my friends earlier, babe,” said Wei Wuxian when his husband returned to the living room from putting their son to bed. A-Yuan was usually a pretty easy-going child, but his one non-negotiable thing was that he refused to sleep without a bedtime story from his baba (or mama or Zufu).

“What did you say about me? Good things I hope,” said Lan Zhan as he allowed himself to be pulled down onto the sofa by his tie. Wei Ying promptly threw a leg over Lan Zhan’s lap when he was sat down and snuggled into his chest, breathing deeply and inhaling his alpha’s warm and comforting scent. Lan Zhan’s hands went straight to his omega’s waist, slipping under his t-shirt and caressing that soft skin.

Wei Ying’s metabolism was pretty fast, meaning it didn’t take long to drop most of his pregnancy weight, but he didn’t bother getting back into fitness or attempting to strengthen his abdominal muscles again, (what would be the point if he knew he wanted to get pregnant again within the next few years!). He quickly found that he quite liked his new body; his soft tummy pouch and slightly wider hips were a constant reminder that he had grown and nourished his precious son within his own body for nearly ten months - quite the achievement if he said so himself!

His husband was also a fan of his new, softer frame and always took the opportunity to tell him. When Wei Ying had first shyly asked if Lan Zhan still found him attractive like this, a look of absolute bafflement crossed the alpha’s face before he kissed his omega soundly, let his hands wander to Wei Ying’s waist and reassured him that he was beautiful in any form and that he would never be put off by a bit of weight gain. *I only want Wei Ying to be happy*

*and healthy. And when you consider that I used to be able to feel your ribs and how greatly that concerned me, a little extra fat is a welcome alternative.'*

Needless to say, Lan Wangji's hands could often be found resting on Wei Wuxian's waist, especially when they got some alone time.

"Of course good things; everything I could possibly have to say about Lan Zhan is good!" said Wei Ying, smiling as his husband's hand caressed up and down his flank. "My friends were all very impressed and a little jealous after meeting my dreamy, handsome husband. They said I'm one lucky omega indeed."

Lan Zhan's hand stilled for a moment as the alpha tensed up, causing Wei Ying to giggle at his husband's fluster.

"Aw, don't tell me you're shy now, er-gege. I refuse to believe that you don't know how handsome you are."

"I am... an average level of attractiveness."

"I think we both know there's *nothing* average about you, gege." Wei Ying cocked a suggestive eyebrow before being hauled over to straddle his husband's lap properly.

"What else did you say about me?" Lan Zhan asked as both of his hands slipped under Wei Ying's shirt and roamed his torso.

"They said that I hit the jackpot; I met my mate young in the form of a tall, drop-dead gorgeous alpha who sates all my needs in the bedroom department but is also a romantic gentleman who showers me with love and affection and even stepped up when our little trysts left me pregnant with his pup. What do you think, Zhanzhan, were they correct?"

"Hm, I do like to show Wei Ying how much I love him... and I will always step up for you and our pups. It is a privilege to be Wei Ying's alpha," said Lan Zhan, kissing up and down the side of Wei Ying's neck, giving special attention to the mark he left there over three years ago.

"Love being your omega," Wei Ying breathed a little raggedly as Lan Zhan sucked on a particularly sensitive patch of skin. "You're so good to me, Lan Zhan; Xuanyu's right, I am so lucky."

"I treat my beloved how he deserves to be treated. May I take my husband to our bedroom and demonstrate my love some more?" Lan Zhan asked smugly, slipping his hands down to cup Wei Ying's butt.

Wei Wuxian babbled out something that sounded like an affirmative answer before being hoisted up off of the sofa. He hooked his legs tightly around his husband's waist before being carried off to the bedroom.

Yep. He was very happy with his alpha and their little domestic life indeed.

## Chapter End Notes

omegas when they spot lwj: ooh he's hot

\*they see him look at his husband and son\*: oh he's /taken/ taken

lwj is a smitten man and I love to write him.

[Tumblr](#)

[Twitter](#)

## Bonus chapter 8: Meet the coworkers

### Chapter Summary

A series of incidents in which Lan Zhan's coworkers learnt something unexpected about their new, remarkably young colleague.

(Also some of them try to flirt with his husband... you can imagine how well that goes for them).

### Chapter Notes

CW: some comments of a sexist nature against omegas (and single mothers, kind of)

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

*“Everyone, this is our new apprentice. His name is Lan Wangji and he’s a recent high school graduate with excellent grades and credentials. I hope you’ll all make him feel very welcome here and show him the ropes if he ever needs help.”*

Lan Wangji’s new work colleagues, even the chattiest of chatty people in his office, quickly caught onto the fact that he wasn’t much of a talker.

Some of the younger members of staff, the ones close to his age, had made subtle attempts to flirt with him - all of which were quickly shut down with a single uninterested glance.

After a few weeks at the company, someone finally figured out *why* he was so uninterested in all who tried to make a pass at him.

“Are you mated, Wangji?” Asked one of his colleagues, a male alpha in his early thirties.

Lan Zhan looked up from his screen and looked at the man, a little befuddled about what could have prompted such a question. But then he remembered that it was the last Friday of the month - which meant casual attire was permitted in the office - and he had opted to wear a collarless shirt for the occasion, meaning his claiming bite was definitely more visible than usual.

“Sorry, I just noticed your mate mark, that’s all,” the man said, Wang Tao, Lan Zhan remembers his name being.

“Have you never noticed his wedding ring before?” Asked, Wu Juan, the beta lady who occupied the desk next to Lan Zhan’s.

“What? No! So, you’re married?”

There was now a small crowd loitering, not even trying to hide the fact that they were eagerly awaiting his answer. Lan Zhan sighed and took his wallet out of his pocket, procuring from it the picture he kept in there of him and Wei Ying on their wedding day.

“This is my husband, Wei Ying; we got married a few months ago.”

He passed the photo to the lady next to him, trusting her to handle it carefully. A crowd quickly formed around her to catch a glimpse of the person who had captured this unsociable young alpha’s heart.

“Aw, what a lovely photo,” one of the older women said. “You two look very happy.”

The photo was indeed cute. It showed Wei Ying beaming at the camera while contently standing in Lan Wangji’s arms. Lan Zhan on the other hand had his gaze firmly fixed on his new husband, smiling softly as he held Wei Ying in his arm, resting one hand on his waist.

“Hm, we are very happy together.”

“You’re eighteen, aren’t you, Wangji?” asked Wang Tao, peering curiously at the photo in Wu Juan’s hand.

“I am. I will turn nineteen in a few months.”

“And your husband, he’s eighteen too?”

“Correct.”

“Can I ask a personal question?”

“Hm.”

“How come you kids got hitched so young?”

Lan Wangji paused for a moment, unsure of how much he wanted to reveal. After all, he had only known these people for around a month.

“Because we wanted to,” he answered diplomatically. It wasn’t *technically* untrue.

“That’s it?”

“We simply wanted to be mated. We knew that we wanted to spend our lives together and didn’t see much point in waiting. Our families were supportive of our decision.”

“Really? Damn, I’m impressed.”

“How come?”



“It’s just that- you know, young alphas like yourself aren’t exactly known for settling down young. Unless there was some other reason--”

Lan Zhan interrupted him, not wanting to let him finish that train of thought just yet. “Wei Ying and I have been together since we were sixteen; I have been ready to settle down with him for a while.”

Wang Tao threw his hands up casually as if surrendering. “Fair enough; you two knew what you wanted. I can’t fault that.”

“Well, dear, I think that’s all very romantic,” said Wu Juan, handing the photo back to him. “Congratulations. It’s lovely that you found your mate so young. Why wait if you’ve already met the one, right?”

Lan Zhan couldn’t agree more.

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Lan Wangji had mentioned to his department boss, way back when he first got the job, that he would be needing to take paternity leave in the near future. His boss, a kind older alpha gentleman, probably in his early fifties, had been a little taken aback at first to learn that this seemingly straight-laced, bookish-type high school graduate he had hired was actually soon to be a teen father, but he wasn’t at all judgmental about it.

In fact, Master Li had been quite supportive; inquiring after Wei Ying’s health, offering advice if Lan Wangji ever needed it (he was a father himself after all) and always encouraging the young alpha to go home on time instead of stressing over wrapping up the final parts of a task. *‘Don’t worry about it, son; it can wait until tomorrow. You get home to that omega of yours.’*

Lan Zhan and Wei Ying had been worried about what kinds of reactions they would get and what judgement they would face from the general public as they navigated their new life as young parents, so it was nice for Lan Wangji to receive such support from his boss.

However, it was as he was walking into the function room of the hotel hosting his division’s recent success party with a *very* heavily pregnant Wei Ying on his arm, that he realised that he hadn’t actually mentioned to *any* of his colleagues, not even the ones he got on with, that he and his husband had a baby on the way.

“Hey, Wangji! This must be your—” Wang Tao stopped dead in his tracks when he spotted Wei Ying’s baby bump. “Uh, your mate, this must be your partner that you mentioned.”

Wu Juan stifled a gasp, as did a few others, when she spotted and approached the young couple.

“Everyone, this is my husband, Wei Wuxian.”

“Hello,” Wei Ying greeted with a big smile, absent-mindedly rubbing his bump, as he always seemed to be doing these days.

“Hi, it’s nice to meet you. Wangji didn’t mention that you two had a little one on the way!” said Wu Juan, giving a teasing look in the alpha’s direction.

Wei Ying faked an exaggerated gasp. “Lan Zhan, you didn’t tell your colleagues about our precious pup?”

“It must have slipped my mind, dear.”

Wei Ying was as warm and confident as ever, even in addressing a group of people much older than him. “Ah, please don’t take offence; my husband is just quite a reserved man.”

“We know, don’t worry. I understand wanting to keep some things private. We weren’t sure if he’d even come tonight,” Wu Juan teased.

“We probably won’t stay for long; carrying this little one around all day zaps my energy fast! I just wanted to come and meet my Lan Zhan’s colleagues and say hi.”

Wei Ying had indeed been the one to convince him that they should go, if for the sole reason of meeting Lan Zhan’s coworkers.

*‘I want to go! What kind of mate would I be if I didn’t take interest in my hubby’s work?’* Wei Ying had asked sweetly. Then he pulled out his secret weapon - the puppy dog eyes - and Lan Zhan was a goner.

“Well, it’s very nice to meet you, dear. Wangji’s such a hard worker, so it’s nice to know that he has someone as lovely as yourself waiting for him at home.”

“He *is* a hard worker, isn’t he!” Wei Ying exclaimed, clearly in his element chatting to the office women. “I tell him so all the time but he won’t believe me. We’re just putting the finishing touches on the nursery at the moment and, you know what? He did most of the difficult stuff by himself - wouldn’t let me help at all!”

“Because Wei Ying should be resting,” Lan Zhan argued quietly, resting a hand on Wei Ying’s waist - every now and then, slipping his hand a little further forward to caress the curve of his mate’s round tummy. Wei Ying, at one point, noticed and covered Lan Zhan’s hand with his own, entwining their fingers slightly. Wu Juan smiled when she noticed the cutesy little gesture.

“You two are so sweet. You know, we were all a little surprised when we found out that Wangji was married.”

“I’ve heard! I can’t believe you didn’t mention me sooner, er-gege. Am I that unimportant to you?”

“Wei Ying is the most important to me.”

“I *know* , I know. I’d be more offended if I didn’t know how private a person you are.”

“He certainly didn’t mention that his husband was expecting,” said someone else, new to the conversation.

“Eh, can you really blame him there?” Wei Ying shrugged. “How exactly does one casually tell their brand new work colleagues that they’re one half of a teen pregnancy? First impressions, y’know.”

There were some chuckles from the group at that comment. Wang Tao looked as though he was doing some number crunching.

“Okay, I *have* to ask; were you both--”

“Still in high school when Lan Zhan knocked me up? Yep!” answered Wei Ying, very used to that question by now. “But it wasn’t long before graduation so we just decided to go for it and have the kid, and we’re *very* happy with that choice.”

Before anyone else could comment, Master Li approached the group with his husband by his side.

“Good evening everyone. What are we discussing?”

“Lan Wangji’s incoming teen fatherhood,” answered Wang Tao, with a friendly smirk.

“Good evening Master Li, allow me to introduce my husband, Wei Wuxian,” said Lan Zhan, gesturing to Wei Ying with his free hand.

“Hello Master Li, it’s a pleasure to meet you,” said Wei Ying, bowing as far as his baby bump would allow.

“You too, Lan Wangji speaks very highly of you - well, on the occasions that he speaks, that is. And congratulations on the little one, of course. Pups are such a blessing.”

“Thank you!” Wei Ying beamed, caressing down the front of his belly. “Do you have children, Master Li?”

“I do.”

“Two girls and a boy,” his husband added. “They’re probably around the same age as yourselves though.”

Wei Ying and Lan Zhan both blushed as the group chuckled good-naturedly at their expense.

“Aha, very funny. Whatever you do, please make sure your teenagers know that the pill is *not* foolproof. Take it from someone who’s been there, you don’t want to learn that through personal experience!”

Lan Zhan should have been mortified by Wei Ying making such a joke in front of his *boss*, but he was well used to his mate’s antics by now. Their present company didn’t seem too scandalized by it anyway, they were still laughing as pleasantly as ever.

“Lived experience, ey?”

“While being very much loved and wanted now, our little bun in the oven might not have been *planned* exactly,” Wei Ying admitted.

“Well, as long as you’re both happy now, that’s all that matters.”

“Yeah, it all worked out eventually.”

“I did wonder initially, Wangji, why someone with academic achievements as good as yours hadn’t chosen to go to college.”

“Wei Ying and I had both planned to go to college, but obviously the pup changed a lot of things. Wei Ying is putting off college for a few years until after the birth, and I knew it was far more important for me to stay here where I’m needed the most.”

“A wise choice, in my opinion, Wangji. We alphas have to provide for our families above everything else,” said Master Li.

Master Li was somewhat of a traditionalist. Not prejudiced or the type to ‘put omegas in their place’ or anything - he was very respectful of the omegas in the office who had chosen their careers over starting a family - but he still seemed to hold onto slightly idealised, old-fashioned ideas of what it meant to be a respectable alpha.

But it wasn’t like there was anything sinister or inherently unequal about placing value on caring for one’s family, so Lan Zhan wasn’t worried by the older alpha’s views. He kind of reminded him of Shufu in that way.

“I agree. My family mean the world to me,” said Lan Zhan, thinking of two groups in particular; the family that had raised him, and the new family he would build with Wei Ying and their future children - the first of which was already as big as a pineapple and kicking away in Wei Ying’s tummy.

“Speaking of which, what was your families’ reactions to, well, this?”

“They’re pretty supportive of our endeavours into parenthood! Although, I think Lan Zhan’s shufu is still a bit annoyed at us for making him a grandpa so young.”

“He’s excited to meet the baby though, I can tell,” Lan Zhan replied truthfully. Try as he might to be coy about it, shufu was clearly just as excited as they were to meet their bundle of joy.

If Lan Zhan hadn’t been so preoccupied dreamily staring at his beautiful, lovely husband, he might have noticed his colleagues watching and awing at *him* and how he looked so lovingly at his pregnant mate.

They chuckled at him when he finally snapped out of his little trance.

It felt a little vulnerable to share a glimpse of his personal, family life with his coworkers after months of remaining closed off to them. But then he saw Wei Ying being his usual

bubbly self and laughing along so prettily with the group, clearly having already made such a strong impression on them, and Lan Wangji reconciled that, hey, maybe the mortifying ordeal of being known wasn't all too bad - especially when it meant getting to show off your wonderful husband and perfect little family to your colleagues.

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When Lan Wangji eventually returned to work after his paternity leave, the first thing his colleagues were greeted by on his first day back was the sight of him blue-tacking photos of his husband and their adorable new baby son to his side of the board that divided his workspace and the one next to it.

“Wangji, you're back! How's the baby? And how's your husband?” Asked Wang Tao, already rounding the corner from his own desk, to come and look at what Lan Zhan was doing.

“Wei Ying is doing well, as is our pup. We had a little boy called Lan Yuan.”

“Aw, bless,” said Wu Juan, who had the best view of the photos since her workspace was right next to his. “What a lovely little family you have.”

The rest of his coworkers had similar reactions whenever they walked by his desk. His boss even stopped by to give his congratulations and was similarly rendered soft by Lan Yuan's big eyes and chubby cheeks in the photos. Lan Wangji tried not to seem too outwardly smug in front of everyone, but he couldn't suppress his proud paternal urges completely.

If Lan Wangji had been paying more attention to his surroundings instead of smugly, but sincerely gushing about his newborn son and amazing husband to his desk neighbour, he might have noticed the company's newest recruit, a young omega woman who had joined when he was on leave, turn sharply on her heels and head back to her own desk after hearing that the alpha she was about to try to flirt with was actually a married man *and* a father.

But he didn't notice.

He was too busy showing Wu Juan the adorable photo of A-Yuan holding Wei Ying's pinky in his pudgy little fist

Lan Wangji's young fatherhood would go on to result in many more interesting moments, similar to and different to that one.

Like when his boss recommended him for a specific task to another higher up at the company and described him by saying “*Lan Wangji's a good, reliable and sensible worker; he's a family man and a devoted one at that, so he's no stranger to commitment.*”

The higher up had very clearly been expecting a much older gentleman and not a fresh-faced nineteen-year-old.

*“Master Li said you’re a family man...”*

*“Yes, that is correct. My husband and I welcomed our first child earlier this year. I am very dedicated to providing for them.”*

The man seemed a little baffled, but he had been shown the proof of Lan Wangji’s hard work and wasn’t going to question Master Li’s faith in the young man.

*“Of course. That’s very respectable; a trait that all alphas should aspire to have.”*

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As time went by, Lan Wangji’s colleagues would become more and more acquainted with his bubbly husband.

Sometimes the young family could be found sitting in the building’s canteen on days when Wei Ying and A-Yuan stopped by to join their alpha for lunch.

“Oh hi, Wuxian! What brings you here today?” asked Wu Juan after approaching the young family’s table.

“Well, Yuanyuan was getting a little bored and restless in the house, so we thought we’d come and see his baba for lunch.” Wei Ying answered before turning his attention to his son who was happily perched in his lap. “Didn’t we, Baobei? You missed your baba, didn’t you?” He cooed, kissing his all over his son’s head and eliciting an adorable giggle from the six-month-old pup.

It wasn’t long before A-Yuan was making grabby hands at Lan Wangji and babbling cutely as the alpha attempted to wipe food from around his son’s mouth.

“You want your baba, baobei?” Wei Ying asked, hoisting his son up in his arms. “Here, cuddle your son, Lan Zhan; I’m not good enough apparently. Rejected by my own baby; how cruel.”

Lan Zhan quickly pecked Wei Ying’s lips when he took his son into his arms.

“Wei Ying is good enough. Wei Ying is the best mama and A-Yuan is very lucky to have him.”

“Lan Zhan, you can’t just *say that!*”

Used to their antics by now, Wu Juan simply chuckled fondly and headed back to her own table.

It was often during their lunches that new members of the company, or alphas from different departments, would try their hand at flirting with Wei Ying if they spotted him alone, only to learn the hard way why it was not recommended to do so with a mated omega.

Wei Ying had been about to walk away from the hot drinks machine, holding two take-out cups and very clearly heading back to someone, when the unknown alpha approached him with ill-intent written all over his face.

Lan Wangji scooped A-Yuan up and strode across the canteen in record time.

“So, uh, you work here?” the alpha asked with a smirk, loud enough for Lan Wangji to hear from halfway across the room. He was in his mid-twenties at the very youngest and clearly had no good intentions in mind when approaching an omega as young as Wei Ying, who was a bare nineteen.

He clearly thought Wei Ying was a new receptionist or intern who was young enough to still be naive and impressionable - easy to manipulate, perhaps. Lan Zhan had come into contact with those sorts of alphas before and despised them with every bone in his body.

“No, I’m just here to visit my husband,” said Wei Ying, politely but firmly letting the man know that he wasn’t interested in talking.

“Husband? You’re married?” the alpha asked in surprise, craning his neck to try and catch a glimpse of Wei Ying’s claiming bite.

Lan Wangji let his voice slightly deeper into his alpha register when he stepped forward and answered on Wei Ying’s behalf. “He is.”

The other alpha - Wen Chao, Lan Zhan remembers his name being, from the one meeting they had been in together, took a few steps back on instinct.

“Lan Zhan! I got your tea,” Wei Ying smiled. The tension visibly dropped from his shoulders as he stepped into his husband’s personal space and felt that comforting, familiar hand come down to rest on his hip.

Wen Chao looked instantly chastised, especially upon spotting the inquisitive six-month-old baby boy in held securely Lan Wangji’s arm, stretching out to grab a strand of Wei Ying’s long hair and shake it around in his chubby fist.

“Thank you, sweetheart. I think A-Yuan might be needing a feed soon,” he replied, giving Wei Ying an easy escape from the leering alpha.

“You want milk, baobei?” Wei Ying cooed sweetly to their son, booping his little button nose in a way that never failed to make A-Yuan laugh. “Let’s go finish our lunch then, er-gege, so I can go home and nurse.”

Lan Wangji turned to the other alpha (who happened to be a good few inches shorter than him) and asked in his most unaffected tone of voice, “did you need something from my mate?”

Wen Chao looked back and forth for a moment between Wei Ying - who was coyly smiling like one smitten kitten in the arms of another alpha; A-Yuan - the baby that this pretty young omega was apparently the mother of; and Lan Wangji - the young alpha he had only met in meetings who he already knew was more impressive than him in almost every way.

“No, uh, I was just waiting to make tea,” he finally answered, failing to keep the bitterness out of his voice.

“Good,” Lan Zhan replied dryly. He led Wei Ying away with a gentle squeeze to his waist - the kind of playful, intimate touch he knew Wei Ying loved to receive from him and only him.

“You’re so sexy when you get protective, er-gege,” Wei Ying whispered to him once Wen Chao was well out of earshot. “If I knew that making you a baba would bring out your possessive side, I would have done it sooner.”

Lan Zhan cocked an eyebrow at this mate as they sat back down. Wei Ying only giggled in response as he scooped A-Yuan up and onto his lap after the pup started reaching for his mama.

“I do not mean to be a possessive alpha. Wei Ying, please tell me if you ever feel like I’m restricting your freedom.”

Lan Zhan ran his hand up and down Wei Ying’s flank, frowning a little as he spoke. There was a certain type of alpha that Lan Wangji had sworn to himself he would never be. The type who picked their mate based solely on how young, pretty and easily controllable they were, romanced them with sweet words and empty promises, only to turn nasty and possessive once their omega was locked down with a claiming bite.

Lan Zhan promised himself he would never be like that. Right from his very first kiss with Wei Ying at age sixteen, he decided then and there that their relationship would be one built on mutual love and respect. He would protect his mate, of course - he would protect Wei Ying (and now A-Yuan) to the ends of the Earth - but he would never clip his wings.

It was possibly due to having the influence of a beta in the form of Shufu that Lan Zhan and Xichen both felt this way... as opposed to how they could have turned out, had they actually been raised into adulthood by their father.

“Ah Lan Zhan, husband of mine - fear not! You’re not *that* kind of possessive,” Wei Ying giggled as he scooted closer and lent his head against Lan Wangji’s chest. It was a very adorable sight indeed to have Wei Ying and A-Yuan both craning their necks to blink up at him with wide eyes overflowing with love and adoration for their alpha.

“I only mean that you’re protective in a good way. In a ‘*excuse me, that’s the mother of **my** children you’re bothering*’ kind of way!” said Wei Ying, mimicking a deep, gruff alpha voice.



“I feel safe around you, er-gege. I know you've always got my back, just like how I've always got yours.”

Hm. Now, that kind of protective, he could certainly do.

“I am glad that my omega feels safe with me. I'll always protect you and A-Yuan,” said Lan Zhan, slipping his hand down from Wei Ying's waist to his thigh and pulling him impossibly closer.

“That's what I like to hear... laogong,” Wei Ying mumbled coquettishly.

Lan Zhan smirked and pressed a kiss to the top of his teasing omega's head before delivering the winning blow. “Indeed... laopo.”

*“Lan Zhan!”*

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**Extra bonus scene because why the hell not.**

**\*Su She's POV\***

One noon in his second week at his new job, Su She was stood outside the building taking a smoking break, when he saw something that caught his eye.

There was a very pretty young omega sitting on the bench on the other side of the entrance doors. He was playing peekaboo with the smiley baby who was in his lap, eliciting adorable giggles from the child.

The omega was gorgeous despite the hint of scruffy emo-ness present in his look. The nose ring might not have been to Su She's tastes but the long, slim, black skinny jean-clad legs certainly were.

From this distance, Su She couldn't tell if the omega was mated or not. He supposed it was likely, considering he had a child...

But then again, it wasn't *uncommon* to see single parent omegas out in the world. If this poor, poor (admittedly very attractive) young omega had been abandoned by the alpha or beta who knocked him up, maybe Su She (an admittedly average looking beta) had a chance with him - a chance to be the one to swoop in and provide.

Well, maybe not. To be honest, Su She was less interested in stepping up as a knight in shining armour, and was more interested in seeing what the pretty little minx put out, (because he *must* do, right? He's clearly gotten pregnant once).

Before making his attempt to speak to the unknown man, Su Shu thought he'd gather some intel first.

"Hey, do you know who that is over there? That omega with their pup," he asked Wang Tao, one of the alphas from his office who was also out on a cigarette break at the moment.

"Oh, that's--"

Wang Tao's eyes lit up with recognition, but before he could answer, both men's attention was drawn away by the omega in question excitedly greeting another one of their co-workers who had just stepped out of the building.

"Lan Zhan! Lan Zhan!"

Su She felt like his eyes might burst out of his head when he saw who the omega was addressing.

It was Lan Wangji.

Cold, reserved, untalkative Lan Wangji, who never so much as spared a glance to the omegas and betas from other offices who tried to flirt with him on occasion, was currently striding over to the parent and child duo with a soft smile on his face.

"Wei Ying. Are you ready for lunch, sweetheart?" said Lan Wangji, surprising Su She even more by gently pulling the omega in by the waist and leaning down to sweetly peck his lips.

"We certainly are," said the omega, beaming. "We've been looking forward to seeing you all morning, haven't we Baobei?" he cooed to the baby he was bouncing lightly on his hip.

The child reached out his pudgy arms towards Lan Wangji and broke out into an adorable smile. "Baba, Baba!" he exclaimed, making grabby hands at the alpha who must have been his sire.

Su She was now having even more of a crisis. Lan Wangji wasn't just dating some pretty single mother for arm candy; he was the father! He was seemingly in a committed relationship, complete with offspring at the age of nineteen.

"Hello, A-Yuan," Lan Wangji greeted lovingly before taking his son (!) into his arms and kissing his little forehead, eliciting more giggles from the pup.

"Shall I get his pushchair out of the car before we head to the cafe?" the omega asked, waist still encircled by one of Lan Wangji's strong arms as the alpha held their child securely in the other.

"No need; I can carry him," Lan Wangji offered. Su She didn't doubt that carrying an at least one-year-old child around for the majority of his lunch break wouldn't even cause the tall, well-built alpha to break a sweat. He wasn't ripped or anything, but Lan Wangji's arms had definitely seen some kind of training.

“You want your Baba to carry you?” the omega asked his pup. He received an overwhelmingly affirmative answer. “Come on then, Lans; let’s go have some lunch.”

When the couple walked past, Su She was hit with undeniable proof that the omega was in fact mated. ‘*Wei Ying*’ as Lan Wangji had called him, positively reeked of the alpha’s scent-marking, not to mention that, up close, his claiming bite was visible and proudly on display. (Later on, in some other meeting, Su She would pay closer attention to Lan Wangji’s appearance and spot the wedding ring on his left hand). Wei Ying stuck close to Lan Wangji’s side and kept an arm around his alpha’s torso as he animatedly told some story about how *his sister had recommended this cafe to him and he couldn’t wait to try it for himself*.

Lan Wangji nodded politely at Su She and Wang Tao as he passed them by. Su Shu nodded back and tried not to blush when he saw just how *low* the alpha was resting his large hand on his omega’s back. The realisation that Wei Ying wasn’t acting as though there was anything unusual or uncommon about having the top of his arse practically groped in public by his baby daddy also sent another wave of embarrassment Su She’s way.

*Great. Is there anything Lan Wangji can’t do?* He thought to himself bitterly.

He had once thought that at least Lan Wangji’s cold attitude and unsociability was a mark against him. But now Su She was left with undeniable proof that the main reason that Lan Wangji could be so indifferent towards anyone who showed interest in him was because he already had a beautiful omega waiting for him at home - one that he had apparently locked down with a claiming bond and a pup already.

But this clearly wasn’t just a case of one attractive alpha using his looks and pheromones to find a suitable mate to claim and breed, the young couple obviously liked each other. Like, a *lot*. Wei Ying had jumped out of his seat in excitement when he saw the father of his child approaching, and Lan Wangji actually looked happy for once when he spotted his mate and son waiting for him. The cold alpha had evidently won the affections of his pretty omega with his personality, somehow.

(Also, as Su She’s gaze followed the pair into the distance, he could just about make out the sight of them each slipping a hand into the other’s back pocket. He regretted looking).

“Sorry, you asked a question, didn’t you?” said Wang Tao, when the affectionate couple were finally out of their sight. “Not that you really need the answer anymore, I suppose.”

“So, uh, do you know who that was?”

“That was Lan Wangji’s husband, Wei Wuxian, and the little boy was their son.”

“I didn’t know Lan Wangji was married,” he muttered.

“Yeah, it came as a shock to all of us; he doesn’t talk a whole lot about his personal life. He’s a good guy though, and his husband is super friendly, the total opposite of him but I guess opposites do attract.”

“Yeah, I guess so.”

He tried not to sound too glum about it, but Wang Tao had clearly been able to read his thoughts instantly.

“Don’t even think about it, dude; you’ve got no chance,” Wang Tao advised him, not joking or exaggerating in the slightest. “Those two were high school sweethearts apparently and you can tell just by watching them that they’re ridiculously in love. Not to mention, you don’t want to get in Lan Wangji’s bad books. I know he’s all polite and kind of socially awkward at work, but he’s still an alpha and that’s his bonded mate you’re eyeing up; it’s not gonna end well for you if he thinks you’re a threat - especially since they’ve got a pup together.”

“I’m not thinking about anything!” Su She threw his hands up with a sigh. “I know when I’m beaten. I wasn’t even *that* interested, I was just curious... just thought he was hot, that’s all.”

“Don’t let Lan Wangji hear you say that,” Wang Tao tutted, taking a long drag of his cigarette.

Su She didn’t need to be told twice.

## Chapter End Notes

I know some of the attitudes expressed about omegas in this chapter weren’t exactly nice, but that’s because those parts were from Su She’s pov. He’s not the most respectful 😞 \*sigh\* Lan Wangji would never.

I’m putting out my PSA/public apology now for any time I have to create background OCs like in this chapter and name them. I am not Chinese and don’t speak the language so I’m heavily relying on internet research for the names of these side characters who only pop up like once or twice.

So please feel free to let me know if I’m committing language crimes (or have any advice on naming - general or specific).

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## Bonus chapter 9: The Wei Wuxian protection squad

### Chapter Summary

Wei Wuxian faces some judgement when his alpha is forced to miss one of their prenatal classes due to his job... fortunately, Wei Ying makes friends quickly and his new circle of soon-to-be mamas have his back 🥰

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Wei Wuxian was in his eighth month of pregnancy and by now, he had gotten pretty desensitized to the kinds of looks people gave him in public for being a visibly expectant teen omega. But today, while sitting in his third prenatal class, he couldn't help but feel the judgy pair of eyes boring into him.

There had been one woman looking at him funny for the whole lesson. She was a beta lady in her late twenties with her disinterested husband sat beside her, playing on his phone the entire time. Wei Ying definitely heard her mutter something along the lines of *'look at that teenage omega - knocked up and no partner in sight!'*

Wei Ying tried his best to ignore her. He didn't care about what other people had to say about his life choices, especially not when their ignorant assumptions were wrong! Not when his alpha had kissed him and his bump so sweetly this morning before leaving for work - reluctantly missing Wei Ying's third prenatal class for a meeting he couldn't get out of, at the job he worked so hard at to provide for Wei Ying and the incoming baby.

Li Ting, another expectant mother that Wei Ying had befriended early on in the classes also heard what the rude lady had said. "Ugh, the *nerve* of some people! She has no right to say that about you," she said after the class was over and everyone was chatting as they leisurely collected their things.

"Eh, screw what she thinks. I've never let the opinions of strangers bother me before!"

"Good! You shouldn't care."

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Wei Wuxian and Li Ting ended up chatting to some of the other mamas they had befriended in past classes. They mostly touched on the same topics every week - how far along is

everyone? What's your birth plan? Do you have a name picked out? - but it was nice to get to talk to other people in a similar boat and pick their brains for advice.

"Hey Wuxian, do you know what schools you want to send your kiddo to in the future?" asked Li Ting. "I know it's way in advance, but it's always good to get on waiting lists early."

"We think we're probably gonna send our little one to Caiyi Pre-School and then Gusu Elementary," answered Wei Wuxian, listing off the schools his husband had attended as a little boy. Lan Qiren had claimed he didn't want to sway their opinion in any way, but he did all but put together a slideshow presentation in his attempts to convince them that *these* were the best options when picking out schools for their pup.

Wei Ying thought it was adorable that Old Man Lan was so invested in the baby's future already. Plus, he was also a teacher and Wei Ying did genuinely trust his opinion a lot (he had raised Lan Zhan and Lan Xichen after all), so there wasn't much debate after that as to what schools the newest Lan would attend in a few years time.

He heard someone sneer behind him at his sincere answer. Wei Ying and the entire group of soon-to-be mamas he was talking to turned around to see who had just made that noise. Surprising no one, it was the woman from earlier - the one who had been staring at him.

"Excuse me, did you say something?" Wei Ying asked, trying his best to sound friendly and give her the benefit of the doubt.

"I just overheard you talking... do you really think they'll let your kid into those schools?"

"I don't see why not."

Wei Ying noticed some of the other people in his circle stepping a little closer to him as if getting ready to take the defence if this woman pushed the topic any further.

"They're the most prestigious early years schools in the area; I doubt they're in the business of accepting the bastards of teen parents... or teen *mothers*, I should say; I don't see your partner around here."

"He's at work today, he had a meeting he couldn't miss." Wei Ying's voice wobbled a little but he refused to shrink in on himself. He rested a hand on his stomach for comfort when he felt his pup kick out their little foot as if they knew that their mama needed calming down.

"Hm, *sure* ." The lady's tone was so patronising that it made him want to growl. Omegas might be known for their softness and nurturing natures, but when it came to their pups - and people they perceived as threats to their pups - they could be protective to the point of aggression. Sometimes even more so than alphas.

But he really didn't want to resort to that; this lady hadn't technically done anything wrong yet except be rude and judgy. She wasn't even correct in her assumptions, so it wasn't like her words could really hurt him. Especially since Wei Ying and Lan Zhan had already spoken to the headteacher of Caiyi Pre-School through family connections, who had happily promised to reserve a space for the newest member of the reputable Lan family in a couple of

years time. Any reservations she may have had about accepting the child of teen parents into her respectable establishment was squashed immediately when a teaching assistant at the school (Lan Bowen's wife, to be exact) recognised Wangji as one of her young relatives through marriage and immediately began singing the couple's praises.

Wei Ying didn't like to bring up his husband's family connections too often - it felt a little gross to brag about the nepotistic avenues that had opened up for him after his marriage, (and he loathed to think about anyone assuming he married Lan Zhan for anything other than love) - but it was satisfying to prove cruel people wrong, be it Madam Yu or random judgy members of the public.

"It's the truth. And for your information, my husband's family are very respected in this town and have sent their children to both of those schools for generations. I'd appreciate it if you didn't call my baby a bastard," he said, a little more defiantly this time. His pregnancy hormones might make him quicker to tears, but they also made him quick to anger.

The woman crossed her arms in annoyance. "Who are you trying to fool? You're a knocked-up teenage omega; everyone knows that--"

"At least Wuxian actually commits to coming to all of the classes; where have you been for the past two weeks?" Li Ting interrupted. She was of similar age to this rude woman and also a fair bit older than Wei Ying and Lan Zhan, but she had never once judged them for their choice to have a baby so young.

"Yeah! If you actually turned up, you would have met his alpha already," argued someone else; an early-twenties omega woman called Zhang Shu, who was always kind to Wei Ying. She was very chatty while her wife (one of Lan Zhan's distant, distant relatives) was a lot more reserved - they reminded Wei Ying of himself and Lan Zhan in that regard.

"I- I was just advising him to be realistic," the rude lady attempted to backtrack, clearly not expecting so many people to jump to the defence of this teen parent. "S- so he's not disappointed when his kid doesn't get into those schools."

"I don't think that's any of your business," said another omega that Wei Ying hadn't spoken to before, who seemed to have marched over from the other side of the room with his confused alpha in tow, just to defend an omega he barely knew from cruel harassment.

"Fine! Let him be delusional. But everyone knows that young alphas don't stick around when they knock their high school fling up," the rude lady huffed before stomping off. Her husband followed, not looking like he'd even been listening to the conversation, and grabbed her bag on the way out.

"Good fucking riddance," said Li Ting. "Don't listen to people like her, Wuxian. She doesn't know what she's talking about; she's just bitter."

"I wasn't a high school fling," Wei Ying mumbled, soothing his nerves by rubbing his tummy some more. "And Lan Zhan's really excited to be a dad," he added, smiling at the thought of his wonderful mate who was already the most attentive father to their unborn pup. He

couldn't wait to get home to his husband's arms and be, as Jiang Cheng put it: *'domestic as fuck.'*

"We know that, dear! You and your alpha were very sweet when you brought him along to the first two sessions," said one of the older women.

"Yeah! It's obvious he cares about you a lot, I could tell easily," said the male omega who had waddled over to defend him earlier.

"Really?"

"Of course! It's all in how he looks at you - like you're the only person in the room," Li Ting teased.

Wei Ying blushed a little but still chuckled along with the other expectant carriers.

"You've clearly found a good one. But don't worry, we won't let her say anything cruel about you or baobei again," said Zhang Shu, smiling as she lightly bumped her pregnant tummy against his. She wasn't as far along as him but their bumps were about the same size, leading Wei Ying to assume either he was expecting a smaller than average baby or she a bigger than average baby. Or maybe they were just carrying differently; she was a fair bit shorter than him after all.

"Yeah, I'm not all that close with Wangji personally, but us Lans look out for our own," said Lan Lijuan, Zhang Shu's wife and Lan Zhan's distant cousin.

"Thank you, I'll make sure to tell Lan Zhan; I'm sure he'll be grateful to have the family looking out for me."

"I imagine he'll be pissed too that we had to protect you in the first place. The whole family seems to be talking about Wangji's overnight transformation into your protective, doting alpha husband - even my lot, and we aren't even that close to the main line."

Wei Ying hid behind his hands in embarrassment. "Still? I thought they would have moved on by now."

"They were about to but then you turned up to that family gathering with a surprise baby bump and kickstarted the whole conversation again!"

"Aw damn, we thought we'd gotten away with our shotgun wedding."

"Ah yes, your wedding that occurred five months ago... how far along are you again?" Lan Lijuan asked with a smirk.

"Shh, you never know; this could just be a really big baby for five months!" Wei Ying joked, patting his obviously third-trimester baby bump.

The group laughed along with him, not at him. While the rude lady's comments had upset him, Wei Ying was at least happy in the moment afterwards as his new friends made their support for him very known.



Not to mention, he also knew that it wasn't going to be hard to get his small revenge since Lan Zhan would definitely be able to attend next week's class.

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Safe to say, the rude lady was eating her words when the very next week, Wei Wuxian walked into class with his alpha on his arm.

Wei Ying had worn a low collar specifically to show off his claiming bite. He tried not to look too smug as he leaned into Lan Zhan's side - the hand on his waist supporting his every step.

Lan Wangji, on the other hand, had no qualms about appearing smug, especially not in front of the person who had been saying nasty things about his beloved mate. The young alpha had been incensed when Wei Ying came home from his class the previous week looking rather glum and explained what had happened.

He quickly calmed down when he realised that his mate needed reassurance and affection rather than anger on his behalf. Lan Zhan held Wei Ying in his arms on the sofa and reassured him that he was never leaving and that their baby was already so loved. He kissed Wei Ying oh-so sweetly... and then those kisses turned into something *more* when the alpha's protectiveness lit a fire in the belly of an already hormonal Wei Ying.

Lan Zhan was of course ready and willing to provide whatever his omega asked for. He's a good alpha like that - always attending to his pregnant mate's needs. His protective urges were on full display at the prenatal classes as well; every small touch and tender caress and sweet pet name he offered Wei Ying was a pointed message to anyone who dared doubt his commitment to his partner and the child they had made together.

The young couple kept to themselves for most of the class. The rude lady tried to avoid eye contact with them, but she couldn't escape when she accidentally walked backwards into Wei Ying as he was picking up his belongings.

"Oh, hi! We met last week, right?" He asked so sweetly to really make it was clear he was being passive-aggressive. "This is my husband, Lan Zhan."

He smiled smugly when his alpha wrapped an arm around his waist and pulled him close.

"Lan... Lan Zhan?" The woman asked, it was unclear who to.

"Yes, my name is Lan Wangji," Lan Zhan replied. He did not elaborate past that; his name spoke for itself in Gusu.

Lan Zhan rarely used his family's name recognition for his own personal gain - the humble man that he was. But Wei Ying knew that his one exception to that rule was using it in situations where his name served to legitimise Wei Ying and their unborn pup against

people's assumptions and judgement. After all, if even the formal and traditional *Lans* accepted a teen pregnancy in the family, then who was anyone else to judge?

"Lan... Wangji? Of... *those* Lans?"

"Indeed."

Wei Ying craned his neck to the side to smile up at his alpha, making sure the rude lady got a good look at his claiming bite.

Wei Ying cast a look back at the woman who now seemed to be glancing around for the quickest exit from this conversation. "Do you believe me now?" he asked, never letting his tone of voice sour.

The lady's face twisted uncomfortably as she fumbled for an answer.

Wei Ying made a show of leaning in close to Lan Zhan and whispering, "she didn't think I had an alpha, A-Zhan," just loud enough for the beta woman to hear.

Lan Zhan was less subtle about his feelings on the matter, shooting her a quizzical glare. "But Wei Ying is so clearly claimed?" he asked, casually resting his free hand on the curve of Wei Ying's swollen tummy.

He made a good point. Even if the lady hadn't seen Wei Wuxian's claiming bite when she made her assumptions last week, there was no *way* she couldn't smell the strong alpha scent on him from a mile off. Lan Wangji was very protective of his pregnant husband after all and always made sure that his claim on Wei Ying was immediately identifiable to other alphas if they got too close to *his mate*. Wei Ying happily accepted his alpha's heavy scent marking when he went out in public; Lan Zhan's scent had become somewhat of a comfort blanket to him since he got pregnant - and the romantic side of him adored the notion of being marked and protected by the man he loved.

"I- I didn't know-- I just assumed--" she stammered.

"Assumed what?" Lan Zhan asked.

Wei Ying giggled softly and pushed up on his toes to kiss his husband's cheek. "Aha, alpha you're so protective... I love it," he whispered.

Lan Zhan's expression softened instantly when he turned away from the offending beta and back to his lovely mate.

"Hm, I will always protect Wei Ying." He glanced down to Wei Ying's bump again and smiled when he felt a familiar movement under his palm. "You too, baobei," he said, softer this time, as if he didn't think anyone else was worthy of hearing him speak to his child.

"Wuxian!" Zhang Shu yelled from halfway across the hall, breaking the young couple out of their little moment as she waddled over with her wife in tow. "And Wangji, you made it this week!"

The rude lady took the interruption as her chance to flee, quietly sneaking away to find her own husband.

“Hm, I didn’t want to miss the class last week, but I had a work obligation I couldn’t get out of,” Lan Zhan replied after greeting his relatives.

“Oh Wuxian, look at you; you’re getting so big! When are you due, again?” Zhang Shu exclaimed, reaching her hand out but waiting for Wei Ying’s enthusiastic nod before patting his growing tummy.

“Only about four weeks to go!”

“Oh, I’ve still got seven. I can’t wait for our little ones to be friends! Anyway, how’s your back been? Did you try the stretches I told you about?”

Wei Ying and Zhang Shu had exchanged phone numbers after the second prenatal class and had become fast friends. They were already planning for all the little play dates they could have when their babies were older.

“Wangji,” Lan Lijuan greeted her cousin as their omega’s happily chatted about their pregnancies.

“Lan Lijuan.”

“How’s your uncle?”

“He is well. He’s preparing his lesson plans for the coming school year mostly. Wei Ying and I are meeting him for lunch after this. How are your side of the family?”

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After losing track of time talking to Zhang Shu and Lan Lijuan, Wei Ying and Lan Zhan were a tad late to lunch with Lan Qiren.

Perhaps in days past, he might have admonished them for their tardiness. But he took one look at Wei Wuxian waddling into the cafe with one hand gripping Wangji’s and the other supporting his baby bump - which had somehow gotten even bigger since the last time they spoke in person - and the old man seemed incapable of complaining.

“Wangji, Wuxian, how have you been? I can see that there’s not long left now until the little one makes its appearance.”

“I know, right? I’m *massive*, ” Wei Ying bemoaned as Lan Zhan tucked his chair in for him. “Zhang Shu said the same thing.”

“Look on the bright side; it means we get to meet our baby soon,” said Lan Zhan, stroking Wei Ying’s knuckles.

“I wish it were sooner,” Wei Ying pouted. “C’mon baobei, we’re all waiting on you; you can’t stay in mama’s tummy forever,” he cooed to his bump, rubbing when he felt some little kicks.

He was so ready for the baby to arrive. He had blitzed his way through the nesting stage and now spent a good cumulative twenty minutes every day staring longingly at the perfectly arranged pile of blankets and pillows in the corner of the nursery, just waiting for when he and his mate would finally be able to curl up in there with their pup snuggled between them, fresh out of the womb and swaddled in the same blanket that had kept both Lan Zhan and Lan Xichen warm in their infancy.

(Yes, Wei Ying had cried when Lan Qiren offered it to him, so what?)

“It’s only four weeks, sweetheart; we can wait for them,” Lan Zhan reassured him despite being equally desperate to hold his child in his arms.

“Yes, let them stay in the oven a bit longer,” said Lan Qiren. “You’re almost at your full term anyway.”

“I know, I know. I can wait.”

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As it turns out, the final four weeks end up being closer to two weeks, with little Lan Yuan arriving almost a fortnight before his due date.

The young parents finally meet their baby, and Wei Ying sends Zhang Shu many *many* photos.

## Chapter End Notes

Hey... some of you have been interested to see how a certain Junior is gonna fit into this universe... points if you can guess what Zhang Shu and Lan Lijuan are gonna name their baby 🐼🐼

Also, parts of this chapter were somewhat inspired by comments on previous chapters :)

[Tumblr](#)

[Twitter](#)



## Bonus chapter 10: Baby's first friends

### Chapter Summary

Wangxian drop their three year old son off for his first day at pre-school. A-Yuan makes new friends (and so do they!)

### Chapter Notes

Bonus chapters aren't in any chronological order btw.  
A-Yuan is three years old in this chapter! :)

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

The first thing that Lan Wangji and Wei Wuxian noticed as they made their way through the building is that they were definitely the youngest set of parents at this pre-school.

Little three-year-old A-Yuan was walking between them, holding his dads' hands as he took in the details of the brightly decorated school building. They had spent the past few weeks preparing him for this day, building up his ability to be away from them by leaving him with babysitters or family members for a couple of hours a day.

There were a couple of reasons why Lan Wangji had purposefully negotiated his work hours so that he could be present for the drop-off and pick up for A-Yuan's first day of school. The first obviously being that it was a key milestone in his son's life and he didn't want to miss it. The second being that he didn't want his husband to do the drop-off alone and be subject to peoples' assumptions.

Young parents already faced a lot of stigma as it was, it was even worse for single, young parents, especially unmated omegas.

After the drama with Yu Ziyuan and other one-off incidents with judgemental strangers (particularly the one time Lan Zhan hadn't been able to attend one of Wei Ying's prenatal classes with him), Lan Wangji was more than a tad vigilant about the treatment of his mate.

Even though it was listed on Lan Yuan's school file that he had two biological, married parents, and even though Wei Ying wore Lan Zhan's wedding ring and claiming bite with pride, the thought of someone seeing his omega alone with a child and judging him for it incensed the alpha greatly.

Wei Wuxian had told him he was being overdramatic, and that people were less judgy about things like that outside of their families' stuffy social circles, but he would be lying if he said he didn't feel more relaxed with his husband by his side.

He noticed some of the other parents eyeing his little family curiously.

He and Wei Ying were barely twenty-two and looked it, if not younger, and the fact that they already had a three-year-old son basically confirmed that they had had him as teenagers. They had attempted to dress somewhat put together - Lan Zhan in his white shirt and smart-casual work trousers, and Wei Ying in a soft jumper and his least ripped jeans - so they couldn't immediately be stereotyped as irresponsible, messy college students (not that either of them had even graduated from a college yet).

They had already met Lan Yuan's teachers when they came to enrol him, so they were unsurprised to see the young couple. It was also likely that they were not the first teen parents to enter the establishment in its history.

They each gave A-Yuan a big hug before handing him over to the teachers for the day. A-Yuan seemed a little unhappy to be parted from his parents but he was a good boy about it; he didn't cry or make a scene, he simply waved his parents goodbye and allowed the new person to lead him into the classroom.

"Ah, our baby boy is all grown up, Lan Zhan. He doesn't need us anymore," Wei Wuxian sighed dramatically, leaning his head against his husband's shoulder.

"He is going to pre-school, not college, darling; he's still our baby."

"I know, I know. He's just growing up so fast. It seems like only yesterday he was in my tummy."

"Shufu warned me about this. He says it doesn't feel like a long time since Xiongzhang and I were toddlers who followed him around everywhere."

Wei Ying laughed brightly, his outburst prompting a couple of other by-standing parents to quickly look away and pretend they hadn't been eavesdropping on the conversation the new young parents were having.

"At least your uncle has a new little toddler to shadow him at all times. He truly is our son's favourite relative, isn't he?"

"He is. Come on, let's go home; you have college work to do," Lan Wangji suggested, patting his husband's hip.

"Okay, husband, let's go. I guess I can worry about our little bun at home."

-----

Later that day, as Lan Zhan and Wei Ying were waiting on the playground for their son to come out, a couple in their late twenties approached and introduced themselves as the Ouyangs.

“Hello! You two seem new here so we thought we’d come and say hi.” The wife was the chattier of the two. Their scents signified that she was a beta and her husband an alpha.

“I’m Wei Wuxian, this is my husband Lan Wangji,” Wei Ying smiled at her.

“I’m guessing you’re also here to pick someone up?”

“Our son,” Lan Zhan answered.

“Oh, we have a son in this class as well! Perhaps they’ll be friends.”

“That would be nice, the main thing I was worried about was if he’d struggle to make friends.”

“Has your son struggled with being social before?”

Lan Wangji decided that he trusted this woman; she seemed sincere in her questions and not like she was only talking to them to get the gossip on the new young parents.

“It’s more that he hasn’t really had the chance to interact with other kids his own age on a big scale yet. We have playdates with Lan Zhan’s cousin and their son loads though and they’ve become great friends, so maybe he’ll be fine. In fact, Lan Jingyi just started at this school as well, so maybe they’ll all be friends!”

“Aw, that would be lovely, wouldn’t it?”

While Wei Ying and Mrs Ouyang chatted, her husband seemed to be mulling something over, looking quizzically at Lan Wangji as he did so as if trying to work something out.

“You said your name was Lan, didn’t you? Where have I heard that name before?”

Ah, there it was, Lan Zhan had forgotten that to some people, his family came with a reputation.

Recognition flashed in Mr Ouyang’s eyes.

“Oh! You wouldn’t happen to be related to a Master Lan Qiren, would you? From Gusu High?”

“He is my uncle.”

“Oh man, he was my high school history teacher.”

That... wasn’t what he was expecting.



“Aha really?” Wei Ying asked. “He was my history teacher too, now he’s basically my father-in-law! Funny how things work out.”

“How’s he doing these days? Still teaching?”

“He is doing very well,” Lan Zhan replied. “He is still teaching but he has cut down his hours recently.”

“Oh really, how come?” Mr Ouyang asked.

“He likes to be available to babysit his grandnephew.”

“Is he as strict with toddlers as he was with teenagers?” Mr Ouyang asked jokingly. Lan Wangji smiled a little, it was funny to remember that, to many people not in the Lans’ social circles, his uncle was just their stuffy high school teacher.

“Oh god no, he loves A-Yuan to death, spoils him far too much,” Wei Ying answered.

“Ah, see I knew he had to have a soft side somewhere.”

“Shufu cares for his family.”

“So he doesn’t just have a vendetta against high schoolers then? I mean no disrespect, by the way; I certainly learnt a lot in your uncle’s classes, but boy he had high standards,” Mr Ouyang asked.

“Oh trust me I know, I was his least favourite student for a period of time,” Wei Ying grinned.

“You were not-” Lan Zhan attempted to interject.

“Honey, we both know I was.”

“Past tense though, so what changed?” Mr Ouyang asked.

Wei Ying smiled mischievously as he always did when about to say something scandalous.

“Well, I got pregnant with his nephew’s baby at eighteen and he had to get used to having me around!”

Both Ouyang’s laughed goodnaturedly at the joke (can it be considered a joke if it is 99% the truth?)

“About that,” Mrs Ouyang spoke up, “we had our firstborn relatively young, so we know how daunting it can be to face all the other parents’ judgement. That’s partly why I wanted to say hi.”

Lan Wangji's respect for the Ouyangs increased exponentially after that comment. He and Wei Ying might have received a lot of support for their teen pregnancy from their friends and family, but rarely had they encountered other couples who could relate to their experience on

a personal level and were willing to talk about it. He started to secretly hope that A-Yuan would become friendly with their son, if only so that he and Wei Ying could connect more with the Ouyangs.

“Thank you so much, we really appreciate it,” said Wei Ying. “It’s nice to know we’re not the only ones.”

Mrs Ouyang smiled warmly at Wei Ying. “Also, I’ve already managed to infiltrate the gossip groups of parents here, so let me know if you’re ever curious about what they’re saying about you!” This woman seemed to have a hint of the same mischievousness as Wei Ying about her. Perhaps this would be a lovely friendship for him.

“Ooh, are they saying things already or is it too soon?” Wei Ying asked, clearly excited to hear the gossip.

“So far I think most of them are trying to work out how old you are and if you were teen parents.”

“We were; we’ll give them that one for free!”

“Has anyone been overly judgemental - of Wei Ying or our son?” Lan Wangji couldn’t help but let his protective alpha instincts show. He already had a hand on Wei Ying’s waist, at practically all times, keeping him close enough to keep calm with subtle scenting. Wei Ying giggled at his overprotectiveness.

“To be honest, most of the people here are lovely and fairly progressive, but there are a few... traditionalists among us, shall we say. So far the general consensus seems to be that it’s lovely to see a young couple here together rather than ‘*some poor, jilted carrier on their own*’ - their words not mine,” said Mrs Ouyang.

“Ah yes, we’ve certainly heard that one from distant family members: that I’m just so lucky to have such a kind alpha who took responsibility.” Wei Ying emphasised his point by swooning against Lan Zhan’s side dramatically. Lan Zhan gave his husband’s waist a playful squeeze, rolling his eyes fondly at his mate’s antics.

“Yeah, we had some of that as well. Trust me though, they get over it by the time you have your second.”

Wei Ying grinned wickedly and Lan Zhan knew *exactly* what teasing joke his husband was about to make. “Ah well, I was gonna try and get my degree first, but I guess we’ll have to speed things along!”

“Wei Ying,” Lan Zhan implored with a sigh. As if he didn’t already have dreams about growing their family further and of Wei Ying’s belly expanding once more to bear them another precious little one. Wei Ying knew all about his husband’s fantasies of course and loved to tease him with them.

“I know, I know. It will actually kill your uncle this time if we drop another surprise grandbaby on him before at least one of us has finished higher education. We’ll give him

more time to recover from A-Yuan's abrupt arrival before expanding the nest again!"

"Precisely. And, I worry that the stress of college would make your pregnancy potentially dangerous if you attempted to do both simultaneously." As much as he yearned for more children, the alpha also knew that his husband's health took precedence. Plus, they were still (very) young, they had plenty of time to conceive in the future.

Never one to shy away from PDA, Wei Ying wrapped his arms around Lan Wangji's torso for a hug. "Ah, so protective, Lan Zhan. I'll finish college first, just for you! Don't you worry one bit about your Wei Ying."

"It's my job to worry, I always worry about my Wei Ying," he replied, bringing one hand up to gently rest on the back of Wei Ying's neck - his fingers brushing against the claiming bite he left over three years ago on the spot where his mate's neck met shoulder.

The couple were so in their own cutesy world that they barely recognised the Ouyangs smiling at their interaction.

"Ah, young love. Remember when we were like them, dear?"

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Eventually, the home time bell rang and Lan Yuan emerged from the classroom. He made a beeline for his parents whilst holding hands with two other boys and dragging them along with him. One of the boys, Lan Zhan instantly recognised as Lan Jingyi, the energetic son of his distant cousin and her wife. He did not recognise the other boy, but the fact that the Ouyangs did led him to deduce that A-Yuan had in fact become friends with their son already.

"Baba, Mama, I made a new friend! Can Zizhen and Jingyi come meet the bunnies one day please?"

"Baobei, you made a new friend already?!" Wei Ying cooed, scooping their son up in his arms and peppering his little face with kisses. Lan Jingyi and Zizhen Ouyang's parents were similarly affectionate towards their own children. Lan Lijuan hefted a wriggly Jingyi up and deposited him in her wife's waiting arms; while a little louder and more outgoing than A-Yuan, Jingyi was similarly a mama's boy at heart. Proven by just how eager both little boys were to enthusiastically provide a recap of their whole day to their mamas.

"Yes, Mama. Me and Jingyi and Zizhen played with dinos and now we're best friends!" A-Yuan declared, nodding hard to really drive his answer home.

"Well then, I guess it's only common sense that your human best friends have to meet your bunny best friends!"

"Yay!!"

A-Yuan's bright, giggly laugh never failed to warm Lan Wangji's heart. Just the sight alone of his wonderful mate and pup smiling together always reminded him just how lucky he was to have his lovely little family. Whatever judgement he and Wei Ying may have faced over the years, he wouldn't change it for the world.

"Hey A-Yuan, I think Baba wants a cuddle as well," Wei Ying prompted after looking up and catching his husband's gaze.

A-Yuan gasped and wasted no time stretching out his chubby toddler arms for his father. "Baba! A-Yuan wants Baba cuddles too!"

Lan Wangji eagerly received his son into his arms and pressed kisses to the pup's soft head of hair. "Hello, A-Yuan. Did you have a good day at school?"

"I did! And I didn't even cry when Mama and Baba had to go away, not even when I missed you!"

A-Yuan was such a sweet little boy; always so eager to please his beloved parents. Such clinginess might have been cause for mild concern if they didn't find it so adorable.

"Hm, A-Yuan was very brave this morning. Your mama and I were very proud of you."

"Our baby's growing up, A-Zhan. He's our big brave boy now," said Wei Ying, wrapping his arms around his husband and sandwiching their son between them.

"A-Yuan still needs Mama and Baba though," the pup declared, nuzzling into his father's neck in search of that protective scent he so loved. He hooked his little arms around the alpha's neck to cling on even tighter.

"Aw, don't worry baobei; you'll always have us. You'll always be our little pup no matter what. There'll always be space for A-Yuan in Mama's nest."

"*He's so cute!*" Wei Ying mouthed to Lan Zhan, before pushing up on his toes to peck his husband's lips over their son's head.

"Shall we head home, my love? So that our little pup can tell us more about his first day at pre-school," Lan Zhan asked. There may have also been the ulterior motive behind his question of wanting to be able to kiss his husband properly away from the prying eyes of toddlers and gossipy parents.

Luckily for him, Wei Ying caught on quickly. "I think that's an excellent idea, honey."

Before leaving, Wei Ying exchanged contact information with Mrs Ouyang, promising that they would set up a playdate for the three children soon where Lan Wangji would show them all how to hold the precious bunnies in question, (who were a truly inspired addition to their household, if Lan Zhan said so himself).

As he and Wei Ying were getting ready for bed later that night, the topic of expanding their family came up again.

“Lan Zhan, I know we agreed that I was gonna finish college first - and I am going to do that, don’t worry - but we are definitely gonna have more kids, aren’t we?”

Lan Wangji put down his hairbrush before slipping into bed to sit next to his husband.

“I don’t see why not. We already decided that we wanted to have more one day, didn’t we?”

“I know, I just wanted to check you were still on board. Shijie having Jin Ling just made me start thinking about newborns again, and what A-Yuan was like as a tiny baby and what it was like being pregnant with him and--”

“Is my omega getting broody?” Lan Zhan asked with a small smirk. He cupped Wei Ying’s cheek in one hand and coaxed him to look at him directly.

Wei Ying blushed at the question.

“Maybe a little. *Look*, newborn pups are just so cute, okay. Can you blame me for wanting more of our own?”

“Of course not, sweetheart. I would also like to be a father again one day. I would like for A-Yuan to grow up with siblings like both of us did. I promise Wei Ying that he will get to be pregnant again one day.”

“I bet that’ll be a real treat for you too, won’t it er-gege? I’m sure you’d love to see me all round with your child again.”

He certainly wasn’t wrong. Lan Wangji had indeed been a big fan of the way pregnancy made his mate glow; how it softened out his features, particularly his face and his waist, and also brought a radiant, seemingly perpetual healthy blush to his cheeks. Getting to touch and hold and kiss Wei Ying’s lovely round belly and feel their pup’s little kicks against his palm was the cherry on top.

“Wei Ying is very pretty when he carries. I would be a foolish alpha indeed to not appreciate my mate’s beauty in all of its forms.”

“So you promise to knock me up again, gege? Immediately after graduation?” Wei Ying smiled suggestively and walked two fingers up his alpha’s bicep.

“I promise; as soon after graduation as Wei Ying wants, I will give him another precious pup.” He playfully caught Wei Ying’s walking fingers in his hand and brought his husband’s knuckles up to his lips - sealing the promise with a kiss.

“I’m not joking! As soon as I hand in my dissertation in my final year, we are sprinting straight back home and getting started on baby-making! I’m not wasting any time. If I’m not pregnant again before twenty-five, I’ll be demanding emotional compensation.”

“Rest assured, my love, we are still young; I’m sure we will be able to have as many pups as we like.”

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Two years later, barely a month after Wei Wuxian’s college graduation, the twenty-four-year-old omega starts to feel unwell in the mornings...

It’s not long before they’re sitting A-Yuan down to explain that he’s going to have a baby sister.

Or before they’re traipsing over to Shufu’s house to announce their second pregnancy.

Wei Ying is delighted when Lan Qiren plays along with his teasing jokes.

“I was wondering when I’d be getting an announcement of this sort from you two. If I’m being completely honest, I did hold my breath for the whole time you were in college, considering my nephew’s apparent knack for knocking you up at the most inconvenient of times.”

“Ha! I’ll have you know, this baby was completely planned! Do you really think we’re so irresponsible that we’d have two surprise, accidental pregnancies in a row?”

“Let’s just say, I wouldn’t put it past you.”

## Chapter End Notes

I think most of you guessed correctly in the comments on the last chapter that the other Lan baby in the oven was indeed one Lan Jingyi. You best believe him and A-Yuan are wreaking adorable havoc at the Lan family parties before they can even walk.

And now they have a new bestie from school. The junior quartet is coming together nicely 🥰

And I just couldn't stop myself from putting that little flash-forward at the end. They're having a baby girl next! 🥰👀

(Also I know that in canon Ouyang Zizhen must be the oldest child since he's a sect heir, but I really wanted to write that moment of his parents connecting with wangxian over a young pregnancy, so I guess he has an older sibling here lol)

[Tumblr](#)

[Twitter](#)



## Bonus chapter 11: The making of baby no.2

### Chapter Notes

CW: Smut warning!

Wangxian get frisky around halfway through this chapter; it's not super explicit and sort of fades to black before the real action begins, but their breeding kink is out in full force in the build up to it (so typical wangxian fare really)

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

Lan Zhan had told Wei Ying that he didn't have to fully sacrifice his social life to be a parent; that he could raise their son whilst still having a bit of the college experience if he really wanted to.

But by the time he actually ended up attending university at age twenty one, Wei Wuxian found that his priorities had just completely shifted.

There was no doubt in his mind that he'd choose nights in with Lan Zhan and A-Yuan over nights out with college friends any day. He just simply couldn't fathom how clubbing with people he barely knew could be a valuable or enjoyable use of his time when he had his darling husband and precious son waiting for him at home.

To Wei Ying, no thrill-seeking activity was better than the warm comforting feeling he got curling up in Lan Zhan's arms in their house (their very own house!) after a long day of work - happy in the knowledge that he was spending his free time with the two people who loved him the most in the world, and that he wasn't missing any of his son's childhood.

Besides, his closest new friends respected his parenthood and made the effort to make plans to hang out with him in ways that didn't clash with his duties as a mama. Mo Xuanyu and Wen Ning would often ask if he wanted to meet them for coffee on a Saturday morning, knowing that meant he could bring A-Yuan along in his pushchair or in his arms.

Which was exactly where he found himself today - chatting to his friends in a cafe as his four-year-old quietly played with his colouring book next to him.

"How's that alpha of yours doing? Still head over heels for you?" Mo Xuanyu asked.

"You know it!" Wei Ying winked at his friends smugly.

"Oh rub it in why don't you. Not all of us get to be a kept man," Xuanyu teased.

At least Wei Ying could count on Wen Ning to not tease him too badly about his relationship. "How is your Lan Zhan doing though? Is he still with that company?"



“Yep! They kept him on after his apprenticeship - obviously since my Lan Zhan is the hardest and smartest worker ever; how could they not want to keep him? So yeah, he’s been there for a couple of years now; and apparently, Master Li has even been hinting that Lan Zhan might be up for some sort of promotion soon!”

“Oh, that’s great news! I hope he gets it.”

“Me too. He definitely deserves it.” Just as Wei Ying was about to start waxing poetic about his beloved husband yet again, he was distracted by a little tug on his sleeve from his son.

“Yes A-Yuan, did you want something?”

“Mama, do you like my picture?” the little boy asked, pushing his colouring book closer to Wei Ying. “I tried really hard to colour in the lines.”

“Oh wow, it’s beautiful! You coloured it in so well.”

“It’s not as good as Mama’s drawings but I did my best.”

During his pregnancy, Wei Ying had done a bit of work from home, using his high school art qualifications to take commissions and earn some money on the side to help supplement their income alongside Lan Zhan’s paycheck. When his son was nearly three years old, Wei Ying applied to study art and design at a local college to expand his skillset and job opportunities. His current career ambition was to carry on his freelance artist work, which would give him the flexibility to choose his own hours and work from home while his child was still young - though he toyed with the idea of possibly becoming an art teacher later in life.

The result was a house full of Wei Ying’s artwork and A-Yuan taking a vested interest in his Mama’s work, wanting to be just like him. Wei Ying and Lan Zhan found it adorable and tried to encourage it in any way that they could.

“That’s because it’s even better, baobei. I couldn’t colour in this good when *I* was four, which means that by the time you get to my age, you’ll surely be even better than I am now!”

A-Yuan’s eyes grew wide in amazement. “*Really?*”

“If you keep practising!”

A-Yuan considered this for a moment before feverishly turning to the next page of his colouring book and grabbing his green crayon.

The three adults chuckled fondly. Xuanyu and Wen Ning had long since gotten used to the toddler’s presence whenever they hung out with Wei Ying and found him to be an adorable little lunch buddy.

“He’s certainly your son, Wuxian,” said Mo Xuanyu, offering A-Yuan the red crayon that rolled over to his end of the table.

“Yeah, he clearly gets his looks from his father, but so much of his personality and interests are all you,” Wen Ning added.

“Well, I did so much drawing when he was in my tummy and when he was a baby, it’s no wonder he’s my little artist already!” Wei Ying grinned, ruffling his son’s hair.

“Are you gonna follow in your mama’s footsteps and be an artist?” Xuanyu cooed to A-Yuan.

A-Yuan nodded profusely before leaning into Wei Ying’s side for a cuddle. “I want to be like Mama,” he mumbled into Wei Ying’s soft sweater.

“That’s my boy. Remember to drink your juice, baobei,” Wei Ying reminded him.

A-Yuan sat up like a shot. “Mama, I’m not a baby! A-Ling is a baby; I’m a big boy!” he pouted.

“You are a big boy but you’ll always be my baby,” Wei Ying cooed, kissing his son’s head. “Always be mama’s baby.”

A-Yuan considered this before relaxing back into his mother’s arms.

“Okay, Mama. Only your baby though! And Baba’s!”

“Good boy. Now come on, drink your juice; Baba will be coming to get us soon.”

“Mama has to finish his drink too!”

“Let’s make a deal: Mama will finish his coffee if A-Yuan finishes his juice?”

“Deal!” A-Yuan grabbed his juice box eagerly but waited until Wei Ying reached for his own mug before he started drinking.

“I see you’re still drinking full-caFFEinated coffee; no little siblings for A-Yuan yet, I guess?” Xuanyu teased, shooting Wei Ying a familiar look.

Since Wei Ying first admitted to wanting more children in the near future, his friends had created a little teasing game out of guessing if he was pregnant yet, even after being told many times that he and Lan Zhan weren’t currently trying. *‘You weren’t trying the first time, were you?’* Xuanyu had smugly replied to that comment.

Wei Wuxian gasped and covered his son’s ears with his hands. “Shh, don’t let the little one hear you! And I’ve told you before, we’re waiting until after I graduate to have any more kids.”

“But you are having more?”

“Oh absolutely. We’re hoping to give A-Yuan a baby brother or sister within the year after I get my degree.”

“I still can’t believe this is your life. Most people our age are trying to avoid pregnancy, not actively planning for their second.”

“When I have ever done things the normal way though?” Wei Ying replied, uncovering a confused A-Yuan’s ears.

“I guess I wouldn’t expect anything less from you and that husband of yours.”

“You know it,” Wei Ying winked.

It wasn’t long before the cafe door swung open as a familiar (and handsome) face stepped inside.

“Baba!” A-Yuan exclaimed, jumping out of his seat and running over to latch onto his father’s leg like a koala bear.

Lan Zhan crouched down to greet his son with a big hug. “Hello, A-Yuan.” He always took such a soft tone of voice when speaking to his pup.

Wei Ying smiled as his alpha approached the table, holding the hand of their son. It warmed his heart to no end knowing he had married such a kind and tender man.

“Mama, baba’s here!” A-Yuan announced as if Wei Ying might not have noticed yet.

“Hi Baba,” he greeted in a coquettish manner, biting his lip a little as he stood up to greet his husband.

Lan Zhan raised an eyebrow but said nothing as he stepped into Wei Ying’s personal space and sweetly pecked his lips.

Wei Ying didn’t need to look to know that Xuanyu was rolling his eyes.

“We’ll be off then before you two get too gross. See you on Monday!” said Xuanyu, quickly skedaddling from the coffee shop with Wen Ning in tow.

“Bye guys.”

A-Yuan copied his mama’s wave. “Bye-bye.”

“Hello, sweetheart. Are you and A-Yuan ready to go?” Lan Zhan asked, setting his free hand on the small of Wei Ying’s back.

Wei Ying kissed his alpha’s cheek with a flirty giggle. “We are indeed. Take your little family home, Baba.”

Lan Zhan gave him a look that said ‘we will talk about *that* later,’ his hand slipping ever so slightly lower on Wei Ying’s back.

“Mm, home.”

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## A few months later

Wei Wuxian intended to hold his husband to his promise that they would start trying for another baby as soon as he had finished college. Not that he really needed to of course; barely half an hour after handing in his final year dissertation, Wei Wuxian found himself being carried through their house and plopped down on their bed for a few rounds of enthusiastic baby-making.

Lan Qiren was picking A-Yuan up from school today for their weekly grandpa and grandchild bonding time, meaning A-Yuan's parents had all the time in the world to get started on their little project.

'Wednesdays at Zufu's house' had started as him doing them a favour one semester when Wei Wuxian's college timetable included a late afternoon lesson that clashed with the school pick-up, but it quickly became a weekly arrangement after Lan Qiren realised just how much he missed having children around the house. Luckily, A-Yuan *loved* spending time with his honorary grandpa and was more than happy to spend Wednesday afternoons eating plain food and doing homework with help from Zufu (who he had affectionately titled '*the smartest grandpa in the whole wide world!*' Seriously A-Yuan adored that man so much).

Wei Wuxian was done with college now and Lan Wangji had booked the day off work, but they still sent A-Yuan off to school that morning with the reminder that Zufu was picking him up in the afternoon - giving them the chance to hopefully put another little bun in Mama's oven without any interruptions from their big bun.

Wei Wuxian started shimmying out of his jeans within moments of being dropped down on the bed.

Lan Wangji similarly shed his clothes quickly before joining his husband on the bed, settling in between Wei Wuxian's spread legs as the omega pulled his t-shirt off and tossed it to the side.

Wei Ying giggled as his alpha loomed over him and bent down to capture his lips in a passionate kiss.

"Ah! *Alpha*. Someone's eager, I see," Wei Ying gasped between kisses. "Hmm, I missed this."

Wei Ying liked to joke that he needed bedding every single day to be satisfied, but between his demanding college workload during deadline season, and their inquisitive little toddler who had a habit of interrupting just as his parents were about to get a little frisky, it had been difficult recently to find time to properly honour the vows they had made to each other on their wedding night.

"I missed this too; we have a lot of lost time to make up for, my dear."

"Oh do we now, alpha?"

“My omega asked for a baby and I intend to give him one,” Lan Zhan declared simply.

“Wei Ying wants very much. Oh gege, my womb’s just been so empty recently, so has my nest! If only I had another precious little pup to share it with,” he pouted, rubbing a hand on his flat tummy. He worded it as a cutesy joke, but both he and Lan Zhan knew how serious he was about this. Wei Ying had been broody since A-Yuan started pre-school; now, almost three years on, his desire to be pregnant again was off the scale.

A lot of people probably would have advised him to wait a bit longer before expanding his family further; to work for a bit after graduating first. But Wei Wuxian didn’t want to wait; his family was the most important thing in the world to him. He wanted a baby and he wanted it *now*.

Besides, he was on track to get a first-class degree and his plans to go into freelance work would give him the opportunity to work from home and pick his own work hours around his responsibilities as a parent. Not to mention, he had a very hard-working husband who, after only six years at the company he joined when Wei Ying first got pregnant, had already been promoted through the ranks and was on good money to support the family.

“I will give my omega a pup,” Lan Zhan breathed heavily, kissing down Wei Ying’s front. “Will give Wei Ying all the pups he wants.”

Wei Ying couldn’t help but grin; he knew exactly how to light Lan Zhan’s broody alpha instincts on fire.

“Yes, alpha, please! Give me your pups; I only want Lan Zhan’s pups.”

Possessiveness flashed in Lan Zhan’s eyes as he concentrated his kisses on Wei Ying’s woefully flat stomach.

“I can’t wait to see you swell again, sweetheart. Wei Ying is so beautiful when he carries - so pretty and round with my child.”

“The mouth on you! I’d call you shameless if I also wasn’t very desperate to carry your babies again, er-gege.”

In their many years together, Wei Ying and Lan Zhan had tried out many exciting and kinky things in the bedroom. But to Wei Ying’s absolute mortification, they found that nothing affected him as profoundly as the idea of being *bred*. Somehow, nothing made him hornier than the idea of willingly taking his husband’s baby, of begging for Lan Zhan to breed his womb and knock him up again and again.

Luckily, his breeding kink seemed to be one he shared with Lan Zhan, who similarly lost his mind at the thought of Wei Ying growing a baby bump because of what they did together - because of what *he* did to Wei Ying. They really were horny freaks for each other but they wouldn’t have it any other way.

“Ready, sweetness?” Lan Zhan asked, spreading Wei Ying’s thighs and lining himself up.

“Of course,” Wei Ying giggled, wrapping his arms around his husband’s neck and pulling him down closer to him; he liked to have his alpha’s face close enough to kiss when they made love. “And don’t go easy on me, er-gege; we have to make A-Yuan a sibling remember.”

“How could I forget something so important, my love?”

Lan Zhan pecked his lips sweetly before pushing in.

Wei Ying couldn’t help the loud moan that escaped him when Lan Zhan’s hips were finally pressed flush against his. They’re lucky that their house is detached because they definitely would have gotten a noise complaint by now if they had neighbours on the other side of the wall.

Safe to say, they were occupied for a while

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“Do you think this one will take?” Wei Ying asked a little later on when he was snuggling into his husband’s bare chest under the covers. “I know it’s less likely since I’m not in heat, but it is possible for me to get knocked up this way.”

Lan Zhan rested a hand on the back of Wei Ying’s neck and applied just the right amount of pressure to get his omega calm, dopey and purring; it worked wonderfully. “We will try more times today, and when your heat comes around, we will try again then.”

Wei Ying gasped and threw one leg over Lan Zhan’s thighs. “Ah, my insatiable husband! We’ve already gone one round today and you’re already desperate for my nubile little body again?”

“If Wei Ying wants to get pregnant, we ought to use this time of no interruptions wisely,” Lan Zhan replied, rubbing circles with his thumb on Wei Ying’s bare hipbone.

He made a good point. As much as he loved his precious son, it was also nice to be able to have some alone time with his husband without having to worry about a little face with teary eyes poking his head around the door to complain of a poorly tummy.

(They were always under the covers on the few times when it had happened, thank *god*, but it still made Wei Ying blush to think about A-Yuan asking so genuinely why Mama was sitting on Baba’s lap in bed in the dark instead of sleeping).

Inspired by that memory, Wei Ying quickly straddled Lan Zhan’s lap and started shamelessly grinding down on his growing arousal.

“Ready for round two, er-gege? I know you love it when I ride you,” he drawled.

Lan Zhan maneuvered himself until he was sat up against the headboard with his omega still comfortably perched on his lap. "For you, I am always ready."

Wei Ying let out a squeak and buried his face in his hands. "Husband! How can you be so romantic when I'm ostensibly asking you to fuck me pregnant?"

"The two are not mutually exclusive, I think you'll find," Lan Zhan replied with a smirk, guiding Wei Ying's hips forward to exactly where he wanted them.

Wei Ying let out a breathy moan as Lan Zhan sank him down. It had been a torturously long time since they'd had enough time to themselves to enjoy multiple, consecutive rounds of passionate sex. He hooked his arms around Lan Zhan's neck, softly panting at the delicious feeling of fullness.

"I can't wait until my heat comes, A-Zhan; I can't wait to be pregnant again," Wei Ying gasped as he set his hips moving in a slow rocking rhythm. Lan Zhan's hands trailed all over his thighs and hips and ass, squeezing the softest parts.

"If Wei Ying tries hard enough, we might not even have to wait for that long," Lan Zhan goaded, thrusting up into him from below.

Oh, how they both want that to be the case so badly.

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Wei Ying's heat never arrives.

Barely a month after that initial round of baby-making, Wei Ying sobs happy tears into his husband's chest, clutching a positive pregnancy test in one hand.

It's the total opposite of how he discovered his first pregnancy.

Instead of silently crying by himself in his aunt and uncle's bathroom - distraught over how he's possibly going to manage with a baby as an eighteen-year-old unmated omega - this time, Wei Ying celebrates with his husband, in *their* bathroom in the house that they own. They celebrate that the baby they planned and wanted so badly is finally on its way.

This time around, instead of working himself into a frenzy over the possibility of being disowned, the only thing Wei Ying has to worry about is how to tell his first baby - his darling five-year-old son - that he's going to be a big brother. A-Yuan is such a sweet little boy that he can't see there being any issues there, so really he has nothing in the world to worry about at this moment.

Lan Zhan, his wonderful, loyal, sweetheart husband, drops to his knees in front of him and rests his forehead against Wei Ying's flat tummy.

“A-Ying, thank you so much once again for this little blessing. It is an honour to be your alpha and father your children. Our pups are so lucky to have you as their mother.”

“Oh Lan Zhan, you’re too much; my poor heart can’t take it. Get up here and kiss your pregnant omega!”

The alpha stood up to his full height and oh-so-gently cupped Wei Ying’s tear-stained face in his hands. “ *My pregnant omega* ; I quite like the sound of that.”

## Chapter End Notes

The time is finally right for them to have their second little one 🥰 (and it was actually a planned pregnancy this time lol)

I ended up having to split this chapter in half because it was getting too long! The second half where we actually meet the new baby will hopefully be up within the next week :)

[Tumblr](#)

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## Bonus chapter 12: \*Grandpa Lan intensifies\*

### Chapter Notes

(Posting this at night, I will proof read for typos in the morning lol)

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

Lan Qiren wasn't exactly surprised when, in the summer after Wei Wuxian's college graduation, his nephew and nephew-in-law stopped by his house to announce that they were expecting another baby.

To be honest, he had been on the edge of his seat for pretty much the entirety of Wei Ying's three years at college, silently willing him to at least finish his degree first before getting pregnant again.

He *knew* that the couple wanted more children - he had known that since even before A-Yuan was born, back when Wangji and Wuxian were in the middle of their first pregnancy and were already talking about wanting a big family. And considering his nephew's apparent knack for knocking Wei Ying up at inopportune moments, Qiren had idly considered pulling Wangji aside and giving the young alpha a talking to about patience and self-control.

He didn't do it in the end - deciding that ultimately it wasn't his place to be nosey about his nephew's marital activities.

But Wei Wuxian didn't get pregnant for the entirety of his time in higher education. He graduated with flying colours and had four very proud Lans cheering him on in the audience when he received his diploma.

Although it did seem like Wangji and Wuxian had started trying for baby number two the moment his final term ended, judging by how soon after his graduation they were making their big announcement.

Lan Qiren had had a hunch for the past few weeks now.

It started off with little things, like when A-Yuan off-handedly mentioned that his mama had been ill recently with a tummy bug. That was what first got the cogs turning in Lan Qiren's head, but he tried to push it aside and not speculate until he had more solid proof than the testimony of a five-year-old.

Then there was the time he found Wangji and Wuxian talking quietly in each other's arms in their kitchen after washing the plates from a family meal. Qiren had long since become accustomed to being an unwilling witness to their PDA - especially for those few months after high school when they lived with him and seemed physically incapable of keeping their hands off each other for more than five minutes at a time. (He put up with it out of love, but

he did make them disinfect the whole kitchen once after catching them making out in there - Wei Wuxian perched on the counter with his legs wrapped around Wangji's hips. He loathed to think about what other innocent surfaces in his home they had desecrated).

All this to say, seeing his nephew and nephew-in-law getting handsy was nothing new to him. But this time was the start of him noticing how regularly Wangji's hands seemed to linger on Wei Ying's stomach instead of staying firmly planted on his waist like usual.

He had guessed then that Wei Ying was probably pregnant again, but he didn't say anything and he certainly didn't let himself get his hopes up. Although, every now and then he would be playing with A-Yuan and would catch himself thinking about how lovely it would be to welcome a new grandchild, especially after the first one had turned out to be such a little sweetheart.

Of course, his suspicions were confirmed to be true eventually.

They were having tea at his house; himself, Xichen, Wangji and Wuxian. A-Yuan was having his afternoon nap in the spare room that had become his bedroom for when he stayed nights at his Zufu's house.

Lan Qiren noticed straight away that his nephew and nephew-in-law kept stealing furtive glances and exchanging secret smiles every couple of minutes.

"So A-Xian, I believe this little family get together was your idea; any particular reason for it?" Xichen asked.

Wei Wuxian put his teacup down and clapped his hands together. "So glad you asked, dearest brother-in-law. Lan Zhan and I have some exciting news, don't we honey?"

"Hm, Wei Ying and I have something to tell you."

"Well, we're all ears; go ahead."

"You both love our little A-Yuan, don't you?" Wuxian asked with a devilish glint in his eyes.

*Oh.* Lan Qiren already had a pretty clear idea of where this was going.

"Naturally."

"Well, how would you feel about having another little grandchild to spoil?" asked Wuxian, pulling a piece of card out of his pocket and holding it out for his in-laws to see.

Xichen gasped happily at the ultrasound photo, taking it from Wei Ying's hands to get a closer look.

"A-Xian, you're pregnant?"

"Yep, I'm pregnant! Again! We're having another baby!"

Wei Ying's smile was blinding. Wangji wrapped an arm around his husband's waist and placed one hand on his abdomen, offering a subtler smile of his own. "We thought it was the right time to have another."

"Congratulations!" Xichen beamed, passing the ultrasound photo to Lan Qiren. The older Lan couldn't help but smile too at the shadowy image of his second grandpup.

"Yes, congratulations. How far along are you?" he asked.

"Twelve weeks. We haven't told anyone else yet, not even A-Yuan."

"Twelve weeks is what's recommended to wait before announcing anything, but we've decided to wait a little longer before telling A-Yuan... just to be safe," said Wangji.

Lan Qiren nodded his head in understanding. "A wise decision." He couldn't even begin to imagine how difficult it would be to have to tell a five-year-old that they weren't actually having a baby sibling yet after all - especially a five-year-old as soft-natured and perceptive to the emotions of others as little Lan Yuan.

It was a bleak thought but thankfully the topic of conversation quickly moved onto some gentle teasing of the happy couple on Xichen and Qiren's part.

Lan Qiren confessed to having had his suspicions already, and of being surprised that his nephew didn't get Wei Wuxian pregnant sooner.

Wuxian and Wangji were respectively delighted and flustered by his confession. They both swore that this pregnancy was planned, unlike their first. Lan Qiren argued that, while he believed them, he wouldn't have been shocked if Wangji had managed to knock his husband up by accident for a second time.

For all his blushing, Wangji didn't attempt to refute him.

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Six weeks later they visited again and this time it was A-Yuan who bounded in with news to tell.

"Zufu, Bobo! I'm having a baby sister!" the five-year-old announced after running headlong into Xichen's legs the moment the front door opened.

"What was that, A-Yuan?" he asked, leading the excited toddler by the hand into the living room where Lan Qiren was waiting in his armchair.

"Mama's having a baby! I'll be a big brother like you, Bobo!"

“I see you told him,” said Xichen to Wuxian and Wangji who by now had made their way into the living room and were sitting down on the sofa.

At four months along, Wei Ying was showing sooner than he had with his first pregnancy. His bump had already popped a few weeks ago.

“We had the eighteen-week scan a couple of days ago and found out the gender, so we thought it was the right time to tell our first little bun the good news.”

“A girl, was it?” Lan Qiren asked, remembering that A-Yuan had said ‘baby *sister*.’

“Yep, a little girl!” Wuxian replied, patting his growing baby bump.

A-Yuan toddled back over to his parents and climbed up onto the sofa to his mama’s waiting arms.

“Meimei’s in Mama’s tummy right now so she can grow big and strong like me. Apparently, Mama also carried me in his tummy when I was as little as Meimei. Mama’s so clever,” the little boy rambled, nuzzling into his mama’s chest as he often did to signify that he wanted cuddles.

“He certainly is,” said Wangji, shifting closer to kiss his son’s head. “Mama is the cleverest.”

“Easy now; I feel like I’ve got my own personal fan club with you two. I’ll combust under all this praise!” Wuxian whined, squirming from the attention from his doting family members.

“Wei Ying deserves it,” replied Wangji, kissing his husband’s forehead next.

“Mama deserves nice things,” A-Yuan agreed, scrambling up to copy his baba by kissing his mother’s cheek.

“I’d just get used to it if I were you, A-Xian,” Xichen chuckled. “I don’t think there’s any arguing with these two.”

“And when Meimei gets here, she’ll love Mama too!” A-Yuan exclaimed, wrapping his little arms as far as he could around his mother’s stomach, effectively attempting to give his unborn sister a hug.

Wei Wuxian let out a little whimper as he stroked his son’s hair.

*“Our son is so sweet, Lan Zhan!”*

Lan Qiren was inclined to agree.

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As much as Lan Qiren would have liked to have been at the hospital when his second grandchild was born, he had a more important task to do when that day finally arrived.

He received a call from Wangji around mid-afternoon, saying that Wei Wuxian's labour pains had started and that they were on their way to drop A-Yuan off at his house as planned before they headed to the hospital.

Several hours later, as Lan Qiren was winding down the evening by watching a nature documentary with his grandnephew cuddled up on his lap, he received another call from Wangji, where his nephew tearily announced that Wei Ying had safely given birth to the couple's first daughter.

Lan Qiren instantly felt a weight lift off of his shoulders when he heard the joy in Wangji's voice. *The baby was alright. His nephew-in-law was alright.*

He hadn't been obsessively worried or anything, after all, Wei Wuxian had now been blessed with two relatively easy pregnancies, and A-Yuan's birth hadn't been too difficult or traumatic despite how quickly the pup made his appearance into the world. But there was always a tiny kernel of fear in the back of Lan Qiren's mind that complications would arise and either the baby, its mother, or both of them wouldn't make it... and that once again, he would be the one left to deal with the fallout of such a loss.

Wangji would be... well, he'd be distraught - that much Qiren knew for sure. Wei Ying was Wangji's bonded mate and the love of his life since the tender age of sixteen; the pair had stuck by each other through teenage pregnancy, uncertainty and societal judgement and came out the other side stronger and more in love than ever. To lose his high school sweetheart and mother of his son now, just as they were taking the leap to expand their family for a second time would be devastating. How would Wangji manage as a single father? Because Qiren certainly couldn't imagine his nephew ever remarrying if he lost his beloved husband.

He quickly shook himself out of his depressing train of thought, reminding himself that he didn't have to consider such outcomes right now because Wei Wuxian was *safe*. Tomorrow he would go to the hospital with Xichen and A-Yuan, and grinning at them from a hospital bed would be a worn-out but very-much-alive Wei Ying, probably cradling his newborn pup in his arms whilst his husband doted on them endlessly.

Like Wangji, Lan Qiren similarly did a poor job of concealing his joy, thus alerting the little boy on his lap that something of note was occurring. "Congratulations Wangji. How are Wei Ying and pup?"

"Wei Ying is resting; his delivery had no complications, so he's recovering well. The pup is oh Shufu, she's so beautiful. I can't believe I have two children."

"Zufu, who are you talking to? Is Zufu crying?" asked A-Yuan, tugging on his granduncle's sleeve.

"I'm talking to your father; he just told me that your baby sister has been born."

The boy's eyes grew wide in wonder. "Meimei's here?"

“Yes, your mother just had her. Would you like to quickly say hello to your baba over the phone?”

“Please!”

“Wangji, your son would like to speak to you,” Lan Qiren said before holding the phone to little A-Yuan’s ear.

“Hello, Baba!” he exclaimed.

“Hello A-Yuan, are you being good for Zufu?” Wangji replied. The young alpha always seemed to sound like he was bursting with pride whenever he spoke to his firstborn.

“Yes. We watched a show about pandas! Zufu just said that Meimei has been born?”

“That’s right, baobei; you’re officially a big brother now.”

“When can I meet Meimei?”

“Soon hopefully. You’re going to stay with Zufu tonight and if you ask nicely he might bring you to meet Meimei at the hospital tomorrow morning.”

A-Yuan immediately turned his attention to his grandpa and turned on the puppy dog eyes.

“Zufu, can we go see Meimei at the hospital tomorrow, *pleeeeeease?!?*”

“Of course we can,” Lan Qiren answered as if there was ever any doubt about it.

“Baba, Zufu said yes!”

“Good. Make sure you say thank you to Zufu.”

“Thank you, Zufu!”

Eventually, Wangji had to end the call to return to his husband’s side and Lan Qiren got A-Yuan ready for bed.

The pup was initially far too excited to sleep, but Lan Qiren managed to get him to settle down with a glass of warm milk, a bedtime story and the gentle reminder that tomorrow morning would come quicker if he slept through the night.

He gave A-Yuan his nightly bedtime cuddle (the pup wouldn’t go to sleep without one) and made sure to leave his comforting familial scent mark on him alongside Wangji and Wuxian’s parental ones, in a bid to further soothe his grandnephew to sleep. It worked like a charm and A-Yuan was out like in light in no time at all.

As he turned the light off, Lan Qiren looked around at the room that had for many years just been a random spare bedroom in his house - which was now decked out with toys and children’s books and spare clothes and anything else his first grandpup might need on the nights he stopped over.

Lan Qiren couldn't help but think back to that fateful day he overheard Wei Wuxian telling Wangji about his pregnancy. He thought about what might have changed if he'd had a similar reaction to the one Yu Ziyuan had had - if Qiren had gotten mad at the boys and refused to help them on their journey into parenthood. He thought about everything he would have missed out on if he had turned his nephew away at a time when Wangji and his lover needed familial support more than ever. He might never have met A-Yuan, never gotten to be called a grandpa and see that wonderful little boy grow up. He would have never gotten to see Wangji become a mature, loyal and most importantly, loving father and husband.

To be honest, he found it very difficult to imagine his life before A-Yuan came along, and Wei Ying for that matter. The omega had seamlessly become such an important part of the Lan family in the past six years since his first pregnancy.

To think there was ever a time when the main opinion that Lan Qiren had of Wei Wuxian was that he was irritating! Sure, he could be a tad annoying sometimes, but after spending countless days, family meals, outings and the occasional family holiday in the talkative omega's presence, Qiren could now easily admit that he saw him not just as Wangji's partner, but as a dearly appreciated and admired family member in his own right.

Wei Ying seemed to have also welcomed his former teacher into his life as a parental figure with relative ease - for which Lan Qiren was extremely grateful.

He went to sleep that night fully expecting to be woken by an excited pup jumping on his bed, clamouring to head to the hospital at the crack of dawn to meet his new baby sister.

He wasn't wrong.

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For all A-Yuan had talked Lan Qiren and Lan Xichen's ears off all morning about how excited he was to meet his baby sister, the pup was surprisingly quiet as they made their way through the hospital to the maternity ward. He walked between his uncle and granduncle, holding their hands instead of rushing ahead like the good little boy that he was.

When they got to Wei Wuxian's room, Xichen poked his head around the door first and greeted the happy couple.

"Wangji, Wuxian, are you taking visitors by any chance at this moment?" he asked playfully. "Only, I've got one little mite here who's been waiting all morning to meet the newest member of the family."

He pushed the door open further to reveal A-Yuan standing at his side, clutching the donkey plush he had picked out as a gift for his baby sister. (They had tried to convince him to choose a more conventional teddy - a bear or a bunny for instance - but his heart was set on

the donkey from the moment he spotted it in the toy store they stopped by on the way to the hospital).

“Ah, there’s my first baby!” Wei Ying cooed. “Of course you’re all welcome to visit. Get over here!”

A-Yuan didn’t need to be told twice.

“Mama!” He ran over to his mother’s bedside, barely having to raise his arms at all before Wangji was lifting him up and setting him down on the hospital bed.

“Try not to move around too much, baobao; we need to be gentle with your mama for the next few weeks,” Wangji reminded his son as Wei Wuxian shuffled over to one side making room for A-Yuan to sit next to him.

“Yes Baba, I won’t hurt Mama,” he replied very seriously, earning a hair ruffle for his obedience.

“Are you feeling okay, A-Xian?” Xichen asked as he stepped fully into the room and closed the door behind him.

“Yeah, I’m all good, just a bit tired and sore. As pregnancies and births go, I’ve been pretty lucky both times.”

All the better, considering that Qiren didn’t see Wangji and Wuxian stopping after two children.

“Where’s Meimei?” A-Yuan asked, stealing glances at his mother’s stomach that, while not quite flat yet, no longer resembled a round beach ball as it had done only a day ago.

“Ah, you want to meet your baby sister?” Wei Ying asked.

A-Yuan nodded eagerly.

Wei Ying placed a hand on his husband’s forearm. “Honey, will you bring the little one over, please?” he asked softly.

“Of course, my love.” Wangji rose from his chair before kissing his husband’s temple and walking over to the little cot that Lan Qiren had somehow missed when he entered the room.

A-Yuan gasped when his father wheeled the plastic hospital bassinet over to where the mother and son were sitting in bed. Lan Qiren and Xichen moved closer to the bed as well to get a closer look at the new bundle of joy, all swaddled up in a light pink blanket.

Wangji lifted the pup out of her cot and placed her in Wei Wuxian’s waiting arms. Wei Ying angled his body and arms so that his son could get a good look.

“Here she is! This is your baby sister.”

“Hi Meimei,” A-Yuan whispered, awestruck by the sleeping baby.



Lan Qiren and Xichen were similarly rendered silent. Since the new baby wasn't born as early as A-Yuan was, she was a little bigger than he had been as a newborn, but she was still a tiny little thing in comparison to her six-year-old brother. Qiren could hardly believe that A-Yuan had once been even smaller than this, he had gotten so used to his nephew being a chatty little kid who could follow him around on his own two feet.

"She's beautiful. Congratulations," said Xichen. "Do you have a name yet?"

"Yes, meet Lan Chunhua."

"A beautiful name for a beautiful little girl," said Lan Qiren, clearing his throat to hide his emotions.

"Pretty," mumbled A-Yuan, still staring at the little bundle.

"Isn't she just?" Wei Ying smiled, stroking his daughter's soft cheek with one finger. "Now, you see how small she is, right Baobao?"

A-Yuan nodded.

"Because of how little A-Hua is, she's going to need a lot of Mama and Baba's attention for these next few months and years until she grows big and strong like her big brother. But we want to make sure you know that it doesn't mean we love you any less. You're still our first baby, you just need to get used to sharing Mama and Baba with your little sister from now on. Can you be a big boy and do that for us, Baobao?"

"I can share with Meimei! Look; I brought this for her!" A-Yuan held out the donkey plush, likely only just remembering that he was holding it.

Wei Ying took the toy donkey and gently pressed its nose against Lan Chunhua's forehead as if it was kissing her. "Aw, how thoughtful of you! I'm sure she'll love it when she's big enough to play with it properly."

"You'll have to teach her how to play," said Wangji, now sitting in the chair next to the hospital bed. It never failed to make Lan Qiren proud to see Wangji acting the perfect doting father, even five years on from the birth of his first son. He truly had stuck to his promise to never shirk his responsibilities.

"If you're very careful, you can hold her. Would you like to try that?"

A-Yuan nodded and bit his lip nervously as his baby sister was carefully placed on his lap. He gasped when the pup opened her eyes and blinked up at him.

"She's awake," he whispered, as if he was scared to scare her by speaking too loudly.

"She is! Look how curious she is to meet you," Wei Ying cooed, helping A-Yuan support the baby's head.

Little Lan Chunhua already took far more after her mother in terms of appearance, except for the fact that her eyes were unmistakably her father's.

“She has your eyes, Wangji,” Qiren commented, unsure of what else to say in this wonderful moment and content to just let it unfold before him. Xichen seemingly felt the same way - happy to just watch the little family interact.

The scene felt familiar and new all at once.

Until this point, Lan Qiren’s most abiding image of his nephew and nephew-in-law post-birth was of them as wide-eyed teenagers cuddled up in a hospital bed, gazing in awe at the tiny little person that would change their lives forever. Now they were young adults with stable incomes and a family, welcoming their second child - who happened to be completely planned this time around. They sure had done well for themselves, despite some bumps in the road along the way.

Lan Qiren eventually gets to hold his grandniece in all her pudgy beauty and it’s just as incredible as the first time he held A-Yuan. Except this time, the pair of eyes staring back at him send him back in time over two decades to the births of both of his nephews. Little A-Hua may share Wei Wuxian’s nose and complexion, but she’s a Lan through and through alright.

(It’s not long before she reveals her personality to also be similar to her mother’s. She may be a little bit more of a trouble maker than A-Yuan, but Lan Qiren loves her all the same).

## Chapter End Notes

She's here! 🥰 (As always, let me know if you think I made any mistakes in picking her name).

A lot of the chapter ideas I’m working on at the moment centre Wangxian’s life going forward, with the new baby and expanding their family further and so on, but I would like to explore Wei Ying’s first pregnancy and A-Yuan’s early years more too so feel free to comment if you have any ideas for possible scenes from that period of time! (also I just love hearing you guys ideas. Comments feed my soul ❤️)

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## Bonus chapter 13: Bad aunts and good aunties

### Chapter Summary

Wei Ying is left shaken by an chance encounter with Madam Yu at the farmers market.

Luckily, some kind strangers are more than willing to help the distressed and pregnant young omega.

### Chapter Notes

We're jumping back in time to when Wei Ying was around 5 months pregnant with A-Yuan.

(It's the scene that wwx described to lqr in chapter 4!)

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

Yu Ziyuan turned on her heels and stormed off, leaving Wei Wuxian a shell-shocked mess at the edge of the market, rubbing his belly for comfort as he tried his best to not let his tears fall.

He knew his adoptive aunt had never liked him, and he knew that she was never going to react well to his teen pregnancy. He also knew that her cruel comments about him and Lan Zhan weren't true, but it still hurt to hear the closest person he had left to a mother figure essentially call him a slut and say that his husband didn't really love him.

He had been minding his own business entirely when it happened, rummaging through his shopping bag at the edge of the farmers market, which was fairly quiet due to it being a weekday afternoon. He had barely been paying attention to his surroundings at all, but he'd recognize that cold sneer anywhere. He had looked up from his bag of veg only to lock eyes with Madam Yu.

He'd never forget the overwhelming feeling of shame that flooded his body when he realised that the target of her look of disgust wasn't just him, but his bump - his five months along baby bump which had not long since popped out to the extent that he now looked obviously pregnant to outside observers.

He and Lan Zhan had rejoiced when he finally started to show instead of just looking a bit bloated. Lan Zhan loved to touch and kiss Wei Ying's tummy - often resting his head on it as he talked to their pup about his day. For Wei Ying, it made the whole thing finally seem *real*. Sure, he had seen scans and heard his baby's heartbeat, but it was difficult to truly imagine

that that little person was really inside of him. Now, his body was changing and his belly expanding before his eyes to accommodate for the child he had made with the love of his life, and it made Wei Ying smile every time he passed by a mirror and saw the small swell of his tummy. He had even taken to sometimes purposefully wearing t-shirts that were a little too snug, just so that the roundness of his abdomen was more pronounced.

He regretted that decision today. Today, he wanted to pull his (*Lan Zhan's*) cardigan around himself and hide. Hide the fact that he's pregnant. Hide the fact that ultimately, no matter how happy he and Lan Zhan are about the baby, to a lot of other people, he's just another teenage parent worthy of scorn.

Madam Yu's line of questioning had been cruel, as it always was. Except, this time Master Lan wasn't around to make her hold her tongue; there was no reason for her to hold back the full extent of her vitriol, no witnesses of any importance that could potentially ruin her reputation.

*"How's your alpha? Has he got bored and left yet?"*

Usually so sure of himself, Wei Wuxian found himself struggling to find the words to respond to such a question.

*"N-no, he wouldn't!"*

*"I don't see him around here."*

*"He's at work today, for your information. And we're very happy. We just got a house together."*

*"Still leeching off his family then, are you? I always knew you'd be like this, right from when you first presented as an omega. Shacking up with the first alpha who knocked you up? Making yourself some other family's problem? Birthing a bastard pup straight out of high school? Your parents would be ashamed of you."*

*"No they wouldn't!"*

*"Actually, you're right. Based on what those good-for-nothing layabouts were like, they probably would have encouraged your whorish ways, especially your mother."*

*"Don't talk about my parents like that!"*

*"Fine! Let's talk about your alpha instead, shall we?"*

*"Leave Lan Zhan out of this--"*

*"Is he really still around or are you lying? I can see that he's claimed you, but that proves nothing; plenty of young omegas practically collect claiming bites but can never make an alpha stay."*

*"Lan Zhan will stay."* Wei Ying had tried to sound defiant, but there was nothing he could do about the tears welling up in his eyes.

*“But for how long? After all, you won’t have your pretty face forever. Your body’s already changing because of his spawn; do you really think he’ll stick around when you don’t look like the desperate, young, skinny slut he knocked up?”*

*“Lan Zhan’s not like that. You don’t know him. He’s not--”*

*“He’s a hot-blooded young alpha and you just couldn’t help but spread your legs for him so easily - what do you think he’s keeping you around for?”*

*“Be-because he loves me? Because he loves our pup?”*

The look she gave him was mockingly pitying. *“Fine. But you won’t be able to lie to yourself forever!”* was all she said before finally storming off as quickly as she appeared, leaving turmoil in her wake, as usual.

There was a time when he would have been able to take all of her cruel comments on the chin without reacting, but that was before pregnancy heightened his emotions and put his nerves on edge.

Try as he might to tell himself that he didn’t care about her opinion, Yu Ziyuan’s words echoed around Wei Ying’s mind. It was as he was starting to spiral that two passersby approached him.

“Excuse me young man, are you okay?” asked an older lady, probably in her early fifties. She looked very concerned, as did her friend who was of a similar age.

Wei Ying quickly wiped his eyes on the sleeve of his cardigan and cleared his throat. “I’m fine, thanks for your concern though.” Try as he might to sound okay, his voice came out shaky.

“Oh sweetie, come and sit with us,” said the woman, gently leading him by the arm over to a nearby bench.

“Really, I’m fine, I don’t want to waste your time.” The last thing he wanted to do was make a scene in public, and two older women acting maternal towards him was definitely going to send him crying again but for different reasons.

But the women weren’t giving up that easily. Possibly because he was young or because he was pregnant, or maybe just because they were kind. Wei Ying still had a hard time accepting kindness from just about anyone.

“Nonsense. We’ve got nowhere to be and you’re clearly upset. It’s bad for your baby for you to be in distress like this.”

The two women sat him down between them on the bench. One of them fished around in her bag until she found a packet of tissues for him.

“What’s your name?”

“It’s Wei Ying,” he sniffled.

“Nice to meet you, Wei Ying. You can call us Auntie Chen and Auntie Liu. Now, will you tell us what’s upset you? And what’s an expectant omega like yourself doing out alone? Where’s your mate?”

“I’m not that far along, only five months.”

“Hmm, he’s only a slim boy, it probably makes his bump more pronounced,” said Auntie Liu to her counterpart as she handed Wei Ying a tissue. “But still, where is your alpha? I see your claiming bite, dear.”

“He’s at work. How’d you know he’s an alpha?”

“I can smell him on you. A scent that strong could only come from a very protective alpha indeed.” Her teasing tone made Wei Ying blush a little.

“He likes scenting me... he knows it makes me feel safe,” Wei Ying admitted shyly.

“Aw, there’s no need to be embarrassed. You sound like a lovely young couple. How old are you both?”

“...Eighteen.”

Wei Ying held his breath as the women exchanged a glance. It didn’t seem judgemental, but it was an acknowledgement of *something*.

“Hm, I had suspected as much. I knew you looked young,” said Auntie Chen.

*I knew you were a teen mother,* was what Wei Ying heard in his head.

He waited for the kind auntie’s judgement, but instead, all he received was their concern.

“And your alpha? You said he’s eighteen as well? He’s definitely your age, isn’t he?”

Wei Ying nodded, confused. “He’s eighteen too. He’s a few months older than me but that’s all.”

Auntie Chen let out a sigh of relief.

“Good. I just needed to be sure. I hear all these stories these days about full-grown *adult* alphas messing around with much younger omegas and taking advantage of them; it’s not appropriate or right at all!”

“My Lan Zhan’s not like that. He’d never take advantage of me. His pheromones are so strong because he’s only a young alpha and hasn’t learnt to properly control them yet. And he scents me a lot because he worries about me, not because he’s controlling.”

“I believe you dear, we just needed to be sure. Now, if it’s not your alpha, will you tell us what *has* got you so upset?”

“Did you know that lady? I only heard the tail-end of your conversation, but it sounded like she was being very rude to you,” asked Auntie Liu. Wei Ying hadn’t even considered that there had been witnesses to his interaction with Madam Yu.

“She’s kind of my aunt-slash-adoptive-mother. Or at least she used to be.”

“Used to be?” Auntie Liu cast a glance at Wei Ying’s round tummy. “Did she throw you out for getting pregnant?” she asked softly, eyes full of compassion and concern.

Wei Ying wrapped his arms around his middle and slumped down in his seat somewhat.

“Kind of. My husband’s family offered to take me in before she had the chance to kick me out, and they have higher social standing than she does, so it would reflect badly on her if the Lans were willing to vouch for me but she wasn’t. But let’s just say she wasn’t particularly happy about my pregnancy.”

“The Lans, eh?” Auntie Chen raised a questioning eyebrow.

Wei Ying nodded sheepishly. He always felt like he was bragging a little when mentioning his new family through marriage.

“And your husband’s name is?”

“Lan Wangji,” Wei Ying shyly supplied. “We weren’t married yet back then though. He was only my long-term boyfriend when I got pregnant.”

“So let me get this straight. Your maternal figure - if I can even bring myself to call her that - wanted to kick you out and is still being cruel to you for getting pregnant young, even though both you and the father were willing to take responsibility, *and* his family have an excellent reputation and are supporting you both?”

“Pretty much.”

“So what did she say to you today?”

“She asked me if my husband had left me yet,” said Wei Ying, forcing a fake laugh to stop himself from getting overly emotional again.

“Why on earth would she do that?”

“To mock me, I guess. To try and have the last laugh?”

“She sounds like a real nasty piece of work,” Auntie Chen grimaced.

“Yeah she doesn’t hold back.”

“I just can’t believe she’s still insisting on tormenting you. You said you moved out of her house, so it’s hardly even her business anymore.” Auntie Liu shook her head. It was nice to know that Wei Ying wasn’t outnumbered in thinking Yu Ziyuan was unnecessarily cruel.

“I know, right? Like, I understand why she was mad about my pregnancy, and me and Lan Zhan know that we were irresponsible, but we’re trying our best yet she still acts as though she’s punishing us. We got married and Lan Zhan got a job and works so hard to provide for me and the baby. And I’ve been doing some freelance work on the side to help out too - just selling my paintings online and stuff. It’s not like we aren’t being mature about this,” Wei Ying reasoned, still feeling as though he had to explain himself even though these women had been nothing but supportive so far.

“We understand, honey. It’s okay. It sounds like you two are very happy together. It’s a shame your aunt can’t see that.”

“Oh, she sees it but she insists on trying to ruin it!” Wei Ying exclaimed, letting his emotions get the better of him before remembering his breathing exercises.

“What do you mean? How is she trying to ruin it? Do you mean how she asked if your husband had left yet?”

“Yeah, she tried to convince me that I’m lying to myself about Lan Zhan loving me and sticking around for good. And it’s so frustrating because- *ugh*.” And just like that, Wei Ying was on the verge of tears again. “It’s just that- Lan Zhan really is the best and most honourable alpha ever, and yet she tries to tell me that he only likes me for being ‘easy’ and only wants me for sex and that he’ll leave when I’m not attractive anymore.”

Auntie Liu gasped.

“I can’t believe that. Did she say anything else of the sort to you just now?”

“She- she implied that I was some sort of slut. She’s so judgemental towards omegas anyway and it’s not fair, but I’m not even like the stereotype she has in her head of us; the only person I’ve ever even been with in that way is my husband. Sorry, that’s probably too much information.”

“It’s okay, we understand. There’s nothing shameful about being young and in love and wanting to be intimate with your special someone - we’ve all been there, dear.”

“And it sounds like you picked a good one anyway, since he was willing to step up for you and the pup.”

“He’s wonderful and he’s so excited to be a father.”

“We could call him now, if that would help calm you down?”

“No, I’m fine. And he might be in a meeting or something at the moment anyway.”

“But you should tell him about this when he gets home tonight.”

“I’m not sure. I don’t want to worry him.”

“Sweetie, he’s your mate, you’re meant to look after each other. And you were very shaken by what that woman said to you. I think telling him would be beneficial.”



“Yes, especially if he’s as supportive and caring as you say.”

“Okay, I’ll tell him.”

“Good boy. Now you should go home and relax. You’ve had an emotionally taxing day and we wouldn’t want your health to suffer, now would we? You look after that baby of yours and let your alpha look after you.”

Wei Ying couldn’t help but smile at the thought of his wonderful, caring husband tending to his every need. Auntie Chen and Auntie Liu were happy to see him finally smiling.

“Aw, there we are - that’s what we like to see. You have such a lovely smile, Wei Ying; don’t let anyone’s words take that away from you.”

They eventually sent him on his way with hugs and tummy pats and more positive affirmations.

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The kindness of the women from the market had cheered Wei Ying up in the moment, but as he waited for Lan Zhan to get home, he couldn’t help but turn Madam Yu’s words over in his head again, until his alpha eventually found him wrapped up in a blanket on the sofa, staring blankly ahead at the wall.

“Wei Ying, sweetness, will you please tell me what happened today to make you this upset? Is it the baby? Is there something wrong with the baby?” Lan Zhan asked, sitting down next to his glum-looking omega.

“I bumped into Madam Yu in town today.”

That was all Wei Ying needed to say to be swept into his alpha’s arms.

“What did she do? What did she say to you?”

“It was nothing, it doesn’t matter.”

“It matters to me. If my pregnant mate was upset, I want to know why.”

As Wei Ying explained what had happened, he watched his husband get progressively angrier until both of them were having to take deep breaths to calm down. Of course they were both aware of how Lan Zhan’s alpha nature affected his protective instincts, and he had of course felt protective towards Wei Ying before, but this time felt different. Not only was this possibly the *most* angry Lan Wangji had ever felt on Wei Wuxian’s behalf, now, they were bonded. Now, Wei Ying was pregnant with *his* child.

Lan Zhan was only a young alpha after all, and was still relatively new to the world of having a mate, a pup on the way, and all of the intense emotions that came with it. Mates became more attuned to each other's scents once they were bonded and could tell when the other was in distress - and the sheer intensity of angry yet protective pheromones coming off of Lan Zhan was unlike anything Wei Ying had ever experienced before.

He understood it though. He understood why his husband, who was usually so calm and collected, was struggling to form words in the wake of Wei Ying's confession. Yu Ziyuan had made his bonded, *pregnant* mate cry in public and left him so distraught that two complete strangers had to comfort him. That was enough to have any alpha seeing red.

Wei Ying acted on instinct and did the one thing he knew was a sure fire way to calm his alpha down. After shuffling out of his blanket, he sat himself down sideways on Lan Zhan's lap and wrapped his arms around him whilst rubbing their necks together. The scent of one's bonded mate was instantly soothing, comforting and anxiety-reducing, and Wei Ying's pregnancy had sweetened his already sweet omega scent exponentially.

At first, Lan Zhan weakly tried to resist. "No, I should be comforting *you*."

"We comfort each other, gege, don't forget that I worry about you too. Besides, how are you going to comfort me if you're flying into a blind rage?"

Lan Zhan quickly relented and let his omega work. He kept one arm wrapped around Wei Ying's waist holding him close as he rested his other hand on Wei Ying's baby bump, grounding him as his omega scented him by kissing, nuzzling and rubbing against his neck and wrist glands.

When he felt the alpha was adequately calmed down, Wei Ying allowed him to return the favour and happily accepted his alpha's kisses.

"Feeling better, alpha?" Wei Ying asked as he let himself be lovingly scent marked.

"Mn. I just can't believe- I can't believe she would say those things to you. I should go and say something to her."

Sensing Lan Zhan's anger beginning to build again, Wei Ying doubled down on his cuddling efforts.

"No, don't go. She's never gonna change so there's no point arguing with her," Wei Ying pouted.

"I have to do *something*, Wei Ying. I can't let this stand."

"You can do something; you can stay here with me and make me forget about every nasty thing she said." Wei Ying snuggled as close to Lan Zhan as his tummy would allow. "I don't need you to fight all my battles for me, alpha, just be here for me after them."

A somber look crossed Lan Zhan's face before he released a sigh and pressed a kiss to his mate's forehead.

“I’ll always be here for you. Wei Ying, I apologise for letting my emotions get the better of me when I should have been comforting you. I humbly seek your forgiveness.”

Wei Ying pecked his alpha’s cheek with a smile. “You don’t have to apologise, I could never be mad about being cared for.”

“So tell me, are you okay?”

“I’m mostly fine, just a little shaken. I think it’s mostly just the surprise more than anything; I really wasn’t expecting to bump into her of all people at the farmers market. Since when does she even go to the market? But yeah. I think if I’d known beforehand that I was going to see her, I could have mentally prepared myself for what she was gonna say. Or maybe not, I’m not sure. She’s said nasty things to me before but- Lan Zhan, the things she said to me today were vile, I didn’t think even she would stoop that low. And logically I know none of what she said was true but... *it still hurt.*”

Wei Ying held back a snuffle at the memory. He could handle being called a slut, or whatever other nasty names she could throw at him, but for her to try and convince him that his husband didn’t really love him? That was low, even for her. Worse, it tapped into the small kernel of fear in the back of Wei Ying’s mind that he could never fully shake. Despite the love his siblings showed him, the Jiang house had never truly felt welcoming to Wei Ying... so who was to say the Lans wouldn’t also get sick of him someday? Did their kindness only last so long as he was carrying one of their own? Or in the case of his mate, until Lan Zhan found a better, prettier omega?

This was probably Yu Ziyuan’s plan all along - to mess with Wei Ying’s head and plant doubt in his mind, ruining his happiness. Unfortunately for her, she didn’t account for the fact that Wei Ying rarely ever felt those doubts for long because when he did, his alpha would soon be at his side once more and no cruel words could overpower the way that Lan Zhan made him feel.

Lan Zhan gently combed his fingers through Wei Ying’s hair. When he spoke, his voice rumbled deep in his chest with the weight of his sincerity, sending shivers down Wei Ying’s spine.

“Everything she said was untrue. She knows nothing about us. She could certainly never understand the depth of my feelings for you. Wei Ying is very beautiful but he is also many other wonderful things, all of which made me fall in love with him. Wei Ying, you are everything to me.”

“*Fuck*, Lan Zhan you’ll make me blush,” Wei Ying laughed feebly, burying his face in his mate’s shoulder.

“It needed to be said.”

“Good to know I’m more than just a bed warmer to you,” Wei Ying said with a giggle, trying desperately to insert some levity into the conversation. “Although you do quite like this pretty little body of mine,” he teased.

There was still a voice in the back of Wei Ying's head telling that his *bump is getting bigger* and he *won't look like the person Lan Zhan wants forever*.

However, it was almost as if Lan Zhan heard that voice and knew exactly what Wei Ying needed to hear.

"Wei Ying will always be pretty to me. I will love you no matter what you look like."

"Even when my tummy's massive?" Wei Ying asked shyly, looking down at his growing bump.

"Especially then."

"But what about after? I don't know how pregnancy is gonna change my body in the long run; what if I never look the way I used to again?"

"I wouldn't expect you to look like your teenage self forever, especially not after having our baby. I just want you to be healthy and take all the time you need recovering from your delivery. Do not let her words get to you, sweetness. I'm not going anywhere."

Lan Zhan tenderly cradled Wei Ying's face, stroking his thumb back and forth on his cheek.

"I know, I know." Wei Ying, nuzzling into Lan Zhan's hand. "I have the best alpha. I can't wait to see her face like ten years from now when she has to admit that our relationship has always been way more serious than she thought! Or she'll just think I seduced you really well or something. Which, about that; I think I'd be offended if my husband didn't find me at least a little bit seductive," Wei Ying teased, biting his lip as he purposefully fidgeted on his alpha's lap.

"Hm, she is correct to assume I am enraptured by my husband. But sex with Wei Ying is an added bonus of loving him, not the reason I love him. Besides, she speaks as though my own pleasure is the only thing I'm concerned with..." the mood changed very quickly as Lan Zhan matched Wei Ying's flirty energy and began to kiss his neck and slipped one hand down to caress his inner thigh. "Which isn't the case at all. Would you agree, sweetheart?"

Wei Ying let out a delighted breathy gasp as he felt his alpha's hand creeping higher up his thigh, caressing him through the fabric of the soft sweatpants he had changed into when he got home.

"I think you should remind me, er-gege."

Perhaps there should have been a nagging voice in the back of Wei Ying's mind telling him that the fact that he was so ready to jump into bed with his husband proved Madam Yu's accusations to be true.

But ultimately, Wei Ying knew Lan Zhan better than she did. He knew that they had done this a hundred times before and that each time, Lan Zhan would make love to him just as passionately as the last time, and afterwards he would run Wei Ying a bath and climb in with him, or would simply hold Wei Ying close as they lay in bed together, and he would prove

that the sex they enjoyed was only one of the many ways they expressed their love for one another.

“Let me show my Wei Ying how beautiful he still is to me.”

In that moment, nothing could stop Wei Ying from grinning as he was scooped up bridal style by his husband and carried off to their bedroom, giggling all the way.

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Unfortunately, as Wei Ying entered his final trimester, he found himself unable to completely block his aunt's words from his mind - particularly as his bump began to grow at a seemingly never ending rate.

He thought he was being subtle as he incorporated far less form-fitting items of clothing into his wardrobe, but of course, his husband caught on quickly.

“Wei Ying, why are you hiding your figure?” Lan Zhan asked one day, late in Wei Ying’s seventh month of pregnancy, when he found his omega inspecting his outfit in the mirror as they got ready to meet Wei Ying’s siblings for lunch.

“I- I’m not! I just--”

“The people we’re meeting already know about your pregnancy; there’s no need to hide. And besides, it’s only your siblings; they’ve been very supportive of us.”

Wei Ying fiddled with the hem of his baggy sweater.

“It’s just that they’ve been so busy recently with college that I’ve not seen them since before I started showing so obviously; I don’t want to jam it in their faces, y’know?”

Lan Zhan looked at Wei Ying perceptively before sighing.

“Is this about what your aunt said? Because if she’s upset you to the point that you’re ashamed of your body, I can’t let that stand. Shufu will gladly have a word with her if needs be--”

“No, no! That’s completely unnecessary, Lan Zhan. Don’t get your uncle involved; I’ve already created enough trouble for your family as it is.”

“It is no trouble, Wei Ying. *Our* family cares about your well-being; if you’ve been disrespected, they won’t let that go.”

“Well then, *I* don’t want all the hassle it would bring. I just want to move on and forget about what she said,” Wei Ying pleaded. The last thing he wanted was to drag it all back up and have to relive it. His feelings had clearly gotten hurt enough the first time.

As always, Lan Zhan was nothing but patient with him as he coaxed out the confidence Wei Ying had partly lost over the course of his pregnancy.

“Then will my omega prove that he has not taken those cruel words to heart?”

“I don’t know. I’m sure no one out there wants to see my bump anyway--”

“I want to see it.”

Once again, Wei Ying was taken aback by his husband’s intense sincerity.

Lan Zhan snaked his arms around Wei Ying’s middle from behind and smoothed his hands down his front, pulling Wei Ying’s sweater taut and revealing the curve of his belly as they watched their reflections in the full-body mirror.

“My lovely husband, so pretty and round with our first pup. So strong, keeping our little one safe in his tummy. Wei Ying, as your alpha, getting to see you like this is so special to me.”

“It is?” Wei Ying asked, straining his neck to look back at his husband.

“Hm, it reminds me of what I’m protecting, who I’m working for, who I feel pride for. I see other alphas out in public and I sense how jealous they are of me for getting to have a pup with such a perfect mate.”

Lan Zhan lifted the hem of Wei Ying’s sweater and pulled it up over his bump, urging him to look back at his reflection.

“Okay I get it; you like my baby belly, so what?” Wei Ying mumbled, unable to hide the fact that the sweetening of his scent indicated enjoyment in what Lan Zhan was demonstrating.

“Wei Ying likes it too,” Lan Zhan stated very matter-of-factly. “I’ve seen how you admire your bump at home when no one’s around. It’s only when we go out in public that you cover it up.”

The moment Wei Ying’s shoulders began to tremble he was quickly spun around and pulled against his alpha’s chest.

“I’m sorry, Lan Zhan. I tried not to let her words get to me but... I’ve just been struggling to feel pretty these days. I’m swollen everywhere and my face is getting chubby, and then I look over at my handsome husband and see that he’s still so handsome!” Wei Ying pouted indignantly.

Lan Zhan made a noise akin to a chuckle before kissing Wei Ying’s forehead.

“I’m sorry you have to go through this, sweetheart. I know I’ll never fully understand how you’re feeling, but can you please try to take my words to heart when I tell you that you don’t need to hide yourself away? You’re carrying our baby - surely that is something to be proud of.”

As if on cue, Wei Ying felt a familiar sensation in his tummy; the little flutters of his baby moving around inside him. He rested a hand on his belly and rubbed where he felt a kick.

“Easy now baobei, settle down in there,” he cooed to his bump. “Your baba was just convincing me to show you off more... I think he’s succeeded.”

Before Wei Ying could say anything else, he was being kissed soundly by his husband.

Before they go out, Wei Ying switches his oversized sweater for a cardigan of Lan Zhan’s that hangs loose and comfortable on his frame and surrounds him in his alpha’s comforting scent. But he leaves the buttons undone, letting his bump proudly jut out of the front, his t-shirt hugging the roundness of his belly, not leaving anything to the imagination.

There’s a carefree smile on his face as he and Lan Zhan walk through town arm-in-arm on their way to the cafe they’re meeting Wei Ying’s siblings at. They pass through the market on the way, today set up with stalls from local craftsmen, and can’t help but stop and browse when they happen upon a stall selling homemade baby clothes.

Wei Ying beams with pride as the elderly women running the stall coo over his bump and ask how far along he is and try to guess the gender based on how high he’s carrying. He laughs as they lovingly grill Lan Zhan on whether he’s taking proper care of his mate - only for them to start cooing again when Lan Zhan says something devastatingly romantic and caresses Wei Ying’s belly with a level of tenderness the women swear they’ve never seen from an alpha of his age before.

When they finally get to the cafe, Wei Ying’s sister has a similar reaction. She hasn’t seen him since he first started showing, and while he sends her pictures, they really don’t compare to the real thing.

“Oh look at you! You look so--”

“Massive?” Wei Ying guesses.

“*Happy*,” Jiang Yanli corrects in her kindest older sister voice. “You’re glowing, A-Xian. You look well.”

She’s right, Wei Ying is possibly the happiest he’s ever been.

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By complete coincidence, Wei Ying bumped into Auntie Chen and Auntie Liu at the market again, around seven months after their first meeting. Except this time, he was accompanied by his husband and baby son, and Yu Ziyuan was nowhere to be seen.

“Oh hello Wei Ying! Do you remember us?”

“Oh, you had your baby!” They each exclaimed when they spotted him and the baby carrier on his chest.

“I did! This is little Lan Yuan, he’s almost two months old. And this is my wonderful husband, Lan Zhan,” Wei Ying beamed, more than happy to show off his little family.

Both women were very pleased to see Lan Zhan’s protective arm around Wei Ying, and the way he instantly procured a pacifier from his coat pocket when A-Yuan started crying for one. They gave him a nod of approval when he answered ‘nineteen’ to the question of how old he was.

They asked about Yu Ziyuan as well, but even the mention of his aunt couldn’t sour Wei Ying’s mood. He had been on cloud nine since A-Yuan’s birth and not even she could ruin that.

Besides, Wei Ying knew that he had plenty of Lans in his corner ready to defend him if she ever crossed a line again.

(Plus all the friends he had made in the form of kind strangers over the course of his pregnancy too!)

## Chapter End Notes

Full disclosure: the part of this chapter where wwx talks to the women in the market was partially inspired by me falling down a youtube rabbit hole and watching a bunch of “what would you do if you saw \_\_\_\_\_” social experiment type videos, and started imagining what passers by would do if they saw yzy being rude to young, pregnant wwx.

(And yes this is the chapter where Madam Yu has her full cartoon villain transformation by the looks of things lol)

[Tumblr](#)

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# Bonus chapter 14: Teenage revelations and parental PDA

## Chapter Summary

16 year old Lan Sizhui learns something about his parents that he somehow had never realized before.

They were 18 when they had him.

He was a teen pregnancy.

He may end up over thinking this.

## Chapter Notes

I know I've not really explained how the courtesy names work in this modern au and I'm not going to try now 😊

Also, I kept confusing myself with all the ways Wei Wuxian got referred to by his children, so we're going with mama/ma from now on. (The assumption being that in this universe, male omegas can go by either mother or father, depending on their preference, and Wei Ying decided he liked his babies calling him "mama" 🥰)

This chapter skips well ahead into the future and gives a glimpse of A-Yuan as a teenager (who is still absolutely an angel child and too sweet for this world)

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

Obviously, Lan Yuan has always been vaguely aware that his parents had him young.

After all, they had been in their twenties for the bulk of his early childhood and were still only in their thirties now as he hit sixteen. They always stood out from the other parents at his school when they came to pick him up - not that this ever bothered him, of course; his parents loved him dearly and no one could doubt that.

He knew all of this, and yet he had never truly considered what circumstances could have led to his parents having him so young, or what the potential fallout might have been.

That was, until one Sunday afternoon when his mama had hauled some old photo albums out of the attic and Sizhui experienced a series of revelations in quick succession.

“A-Yuan look, I found your baby albums! How long’s it been since we looked through these together?”

“Hmm, a few years at least!”

“Let’s go through them now!” Wei Wuxian declared, dumping the stack of albums on the kitchen table where Sizhui and Lan Wangji were sitting. “I can’t wait to take a trip down memory lane. Ah, Lan Zhan, you and A-Yuan were such an adorable sight when you wore him in that baby carrier.”

“As was Wei Ying when he held A-Yuan”

His parents seemed to now be having a silent conversation through a series of flirtatious looks, so Sizhui took this as his cue to preoccupy himself with the photo albums. He had long since learnt that it was best to ignore his parents when they were in their own little lovey-dovey world.

Starting from the beginning of the first album, the main thing he noticed in the photos was that his parents looked young, like *really young*. Like, probably only a few years older than he is now. His father was as tall and broad as ever, but he was a lot lankier than how Sizhui knew him. He also seemed to still be in the final stages of shedding the baby fat from his cheeks and growing into his strong jawline. His mama was similarly baby faced and dressed like a teenager who was just leaving behind the last vestiges of their emo phase, even in the later photos where he was holding a baby on his hip.

The first few entries in the album were mainly copies of ultrasound pictures. More curious to him though was the accompanying photos of his parents. For each month of his mama’s pregnancy, they seemed to have documented his growth with a mirror selfie, most of which pictured his baba protectively cradling the growing baby bump in his hands as he cuddled his mate from behind.

Eventually, he got to the pages documenting his birth. He knew these pictures very well since his father had a few of them framed in his home office and carried one of them around in his wallet, right next to the photo of him and Mama’s wedding day.

There was a double-page spread of photos taken the day Lan Yuan was born, complete with shots of Baba and Mama smiling tearily at the pink, slightly premature baby resting on Mama’s chest; photos of Zufu and Bobo visiting in the hospital with proud smiles; and of himself as a baby sleeping soundly in the hospital cot, the bunny rabbit teddy bought for him by his baba sitting in the corner by his head.

(He still had that teddy. He didn’t sleep with it in his bed every night anymore, but it was still a prized possession nonetheless).

He kept flicking, passing through the photos of Baba reading his bedtime stories and of Mama teaching him how to ride a bike. The frames got more crowded as the years passed by and his little siblings came along one by one. His parents seemed to have taken a bit of a break from having kids after having him, but by the photos of his sixth birthday party, his mama’s tummy was round again, this time with his baby sister.

(It wasn't too long after his Meimei's first birthday that mama got pregnant again with a little brother).

As the albums progressed, there were a lot of group photos from over the years taken at Lan family events. They showed his parents pictured with extended cousins and uncles and aunties. Lan Yuan noticed the age difference between his parents and the majority of the other people in the photos - even between his parents and the relatives whose children were of Sizhui's generation. Somehow he had never noticed before that his distant cousin (and best friend) Jingyi's two mums had about ten years on his own parents.

Starting to put some pieces together in his mind, Sizhui flipped back to the first page of the first album, to the very first mirror selfie showing off Mama's tiny first-trimester baby bump. It looked like it had been taken not in his parents' current bedroom, but in his baba's old bedroom in Zufu's house - the bedroom his baba grew up in as a child before moving out with Mama.

Lan Yuan could vaguely remember his parents talking about *'back when they lived with Shufu'*, but again, he had never fully considered much about his parents' life before he came along.

"Ma, how old were you and Baba when you had me?" He asked, grabbing his parents' attention quickly before they started kissing or something.

"Why do you ask?" his mama replied, plopping down onto his husband's lap and leaning into his chest.

"Just wondering."

"We were eighteen."

"Oh."

"Oh?" his mama questioned, smirking a little.

"I knew you were young but I didn't think you were that young."

"Well you know your Baba and I's current ages; you never did the maths?"

His mother was smiling at him warmly. Baba had his arm around Mama's waist, as was usual for them.

"I guess I never really thought about it."

Mama lent over and peered at the photo album over his shoulder, smiling at that early ultrasound photo.

"I remember when I first found out I was having you. I sprinted over to your baba's house to tell him immediately."

"Because you were excited?"

“Because I was terrified! I didn’t know what to do, or how our families would react. In hindsight, I’m grateful that Shufu overheard me telling your baba I was pregnant because I don’t think either of us were looking forward to having to tell him ourselves.”

“Wait, why were you scared to tell Zufu?” Sizhui asked, the pitch of his voice rising a little in surprise. His great-uncle, (who was basically his grandfather figure and was thus addressed as such), had been such a constant, supportive figure throughout his entire childhood. Sure, he was a bit traditional, especially compared to Mama, and he could be kind of strict about certain things, but Sizhui had never doubted that his Zufu was a kind person who loved his family dearly. He couldn’t imagine his parents being scared to tell him that they were having a baby.

“Ah my little radish, you’ve only seen the doting grandparent version of Uncle Lan who loves you to death. Back when I was around your age, he was my strict high school teacher whose nephew I was secretly dating.”

“He didn’t know Baba was dating you?”

“Not until I got pregnant at eighteen and we had to tell him.”

His parents seemed to be silently chuckling at him as he did some number crunching in his head.

“Was I... Mama, were you still in school when you had me? Was I a teen pregnancy?” he asked carefully.

“I’m afraid so, baobei. We had about a month left of high school when we found out I was carrying you.”

It all began to make sense. Why his parents had always stood out from his friends’ parents; why they looked so young in all his childhood photos.

“So you weren’t bonded when I was born?” Sizhui asked, blushing a little. The older generations of his baba’s side of the family were relatively traditional, that much he knew for sure. He knew that they took marriage and mating bonds very seriously. He had never once considered that perhaps *he* had almost been a bastard pup.

“We weren’t bonded when you were *conceived*,” his mama corrected, making Sizhui blush even more. “But your baba is such a gentleman that of course he had to claim me once we found out you were on the way! Isn’t that right, honey?”

Baba rolled his eyes fondly. “I already wanted to marry Wei Ying, the pregnancy just sped things along.”

“Oh yeah, we haven’t even mentioned our shotgun wedding yet!”

Sizhui quickly lunged for the other photo album on the table: his parent’s wedding album.

He had actually looked through this one before many times. *How* had he never noticed how young his parents were?

They already had their claiming bites in the pictures, and after heavily squinting at one photo in particular, Sizhui was sure he could see the subtle beginnings of a baby bump on his mama.

“That’s you, baobei!” Mama teased, pointing to his own belly in the photo. “Our precious little secret. Of course, we had to get me down the aisle quickly before you made your presence even more known.”

“You looked so beautiful that day, my love,” said Baba, pulling the album nearer to where he and Mama were sitting so he could get a closer look for himself.

“As did you, Laogong. I bet you were so smug that none of your old-fashioned relatives knew that I already had your pup in my tummy that day, er-gege,” Mama teased softly, wrapping his arms around Baba’s neck and cutely nuzzling their noses together.

Sizhui had more questions he wanted to ask, but he knew by now that it was a lost cause trying to interrupt his parents when they got like this.

He turned some thoughts over in his head as he gathered up his things slowly.

*Were his parents pressured into getting married young? Were they even given a choice? Had they ever regretted keeping their first child when he had probably brought a lot of judgement their way?*

Much to consider.

(And then he heard his mama start purring at something Baba whispered in his ear and Sizhui took that as his sign to swiftly skedaddle upstairs, not wanting to be traumatized by his parents’ PDA... again).

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Sizhui’s thoughts may have started to spiral that night. As he lay in bed trying to sleep, he couldn’t help but turn over his conversation with his parents in his head over and over again until he had worked himself into a minor frenzy.

*How had he never known that his parents were only eighteen when they had him? Or that he wasn’t the slightest bit planned?*

What troubled him most of all was the sinister thought that perhaps his parents’ entire relationship was less built on love than he had been led to believe.

It didn’t make any sense but once his brain latched onto the idea he couldn’t let it go. His parents were the most physically affectionate couple he had ever seen - it didn’t seem like they had been coerced... but he also knew that Baba’s family were traditional and likely would have strongly pushed for marriage when they found out that Baba got his high school

boyfriend pregnant out of wedlock. What if their entire love story had been an act fabricated by Baba's relatives to prevent the scandal?!

*Okay, calm down*, he thought to himself.

However his parents' marriage began, there was no way it was a loveless one. In fact, the literal last time Sizhui saw his parents, they were cuddled up on the sofa together watching the TV when he went downstairs to get a glass of water before bed. They clearly didn't resent the fact that they had bonded so young.

He thought about the number of times he had walked in on them passionately kissing (or more). To be honest, there were times he wished his parents were a little *less* in love.

But then he thought about his kind, loving baba, who despite being an alpha (and a strong one at that), had been such a gentle and nurturing father to Sizhui and all of his siblings. He had been so present in their lives, never simply leaving all of the cooking and child-rearing to his omega, as many alphas did. Baba treated Mama with so much respect and reverence. And Mama was clearly very fulfilled in their marriage and just as smitten with Baba as he had been when they were younger. Sizhui wanted to believe more than anything that it was all genuine.

He wanted to believe that *he* might one day have a relationship like his parents. That he might find a mate who treats him how Baba treats Mama. It had been an idle thought of Sizhui's since he first presented as an omega, that not all alphas were as kind and respectful as his father was. Whilst Sizhui did hope, like all omegas did, that his future mate would love and protect him, he also wanted to retain his freedom like his mama did, and not be forced into a particular role.

His mama had definitely spent a lot of time as a stay-at-home mother when his pups were little, but he also got his degree in that time, did some freelance work, had a social life and eventually went into full-time work once the children were all in school. His status as a mated omega with pups had never held him back in life. He was an independent omega *and* a happily married omega.

Maybe that was why Sizhui was so shaken by the recent revelations about his parents. He had based a lot of his hopes for his own future on the example set for him by his parents.

He really didn't want to have to drastically reconsider the plausibility of that model.

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"Mama, you and Baba love each other don't you?" Sizhui asked the next day when he was alone in the living room with his mama.

Baba was still at work and his little siblings were upstairs playing, leaving the living room free, save for Sizhui who was reading a book for class on the sofa whilst Mama attempted to fix the DVD player that one of his siblings had thrown a Wii remote at by accident.

He knew it was a silly question even before he asked it. The idea that his parents - who were always touching in some small way, or flirting or kissing; who regularly referred to themselves as soulmates; who had apparently been high school sweethearts and were still going strong after sixteen years of marriage - didn't love each other was absurd. It went against every absolute truth Sizhui had ever known.

But he needed to ask it, just to be sure... and to absolve him of the guilt that had been building up within him since the conversation he had with his parents the day before.

His mama nearly dropped the DVD player in shock.

"Of course we do! Your baba and I love each other so much. Have we ever given you a reason to doubt that?" He exclaimed, a little wild-eyed.

"No of course not! It just kinda sounds like you were maybe pressured into getting married young because of me," Sizhui admitted, already feeling silly.

"Ah, A-Yuan, is this about what I said yesterday?" Mama asked softly, putting down his tools and taking a seat next to his eldest son on the sofa. "About you being a teen pregnancy?"

Sizhui nodded slowly. His mama might act like a non-stop ball of energy most of the time, but he was always there for his children on the rare occasions that they needed him to be serious.

"I know Baba's family are quite traditional... I thought maybe he had to claim you quickly to save your reputation or something."

His mama sighed and rubbed at his nose, as he often did when thinking hard.

"A-Yuan, when I got pregnant with you, your baba and I had already been together for two years. We were very much in love and I already wanted to marry him one day. In fact, we talked constantly about how ready we felt to be mated; the only thing really holding us back was that we were still in school and still so young. You weren't the result of some high school fling that got out of hand if that's what you're worried about; we were very committed to each other, even back then."

"But... you still got married young. Was that solely because you wanted to, or..."

"It was sort of both. No one forced us to get married - not even your Zufu - in fact, we didn't tell the extended family I was pregnant until afterwards anyway. But I'll admit there *was* a certain amount of societal pressure on us to wed, especially for your baba who had his family's reputation to uphold - it certainly wouldn't look good for the Lans to have pups walking around unclaimed. But ultimately, we wouldn't have done it if it wasn't what we wanted. We chose to take our little accident as an opportunity to kick start the life we'd always wanted together. I'd say it all turned out rather well, don't you think?"

Sizhui smiled at his mama's attempts to get him to nod along too.

"It did. You and Baba always seemed happy together throughout my entire childhood."

"Good! Because I don't want you thinking your baba only stayed out of a sense of obligation either; he wanted me and you so badly. He really is the best alpha I ever could have hoped for," said Mama, getting the same dreamy look in his eyes that he always did when talking about his beloved husband.

"I know, I just wanted to be sure. My mind kept jumping to extremes and I felt guilty that maybe I'd ruined your lives or something," Sizhui admitted, sending his mama back into a minor frenzy.

"Baobei, no, never! Having you was the best day of my life."

"Really?"

"Of course! I think my fondest memory is of seeing your baba holding you in his arms for the very first time." His mama got a little emotional as he took Sizhui's hands in his and tried to convey just how loved he was. "You were my first baby. You enriched my life tenfold right from the moment you were placed on my chest in the hospital. Even if you did try to make your grand appearance in the elevator - impatient little thing."

Sizhui laughed as his nose was playfully poked by his mama, who *loved* to teasingly hold A-Yuan's speedy delivery over his head to this day.

"You know, in a way you sort of saved me," his mama added, his mood turning somber again.

"What do you mean?"

"I've never told you this before either, but getting pregnant with you got me out of an emotionally abusive living situation."

"Mama?" Sizhui asked, a little horrified to never have known this. "I thought you lived with Great-Uncle Jiang when you were growing up?"

His mama exhaled sharply through his nose. "His wife was not so fond of me."

"Great-Aunt Yu?"

Mama's siblings were as present and loving aunt and uncle figures to Lan Yuan as Baba's big brother was, but his mama's parental figures had certainly never been around as much as Zufu had.

Great-Uncle Jiang was always kind to Lan Yuan on the infrequent times that they saw each other, and he always sent a birthday card and gift every year. But Sizhui had noticed that his great aunt made much less of an effort to be involved in his life. She was polite to him and his parents whenever their paths crossed, but she never seemed particularly desperate to talk to her adoptive child's family.



“What did she do?” Sizhui asked, a little scared to hear the answer.

“She always disliked me for a multitude of reasons; like who my parents were and the fact that I presented as an omega. Let’s just say she was not impressed when I announced that I was not only pregnant at eighteen but that I wanted to keep it.”

“What did she say?”

“Several nasty things that I won’t repeat to you. The positive to come out of it all though was that it got me out of that house. Your Zufu stepped in and insisted it would be best if I moved in with them so that Lan Zhan could look after me and take responsibility for my condition. I pretty much moved out that very night.”

“I thought you said Zufu was strict back then?” Sizhui asked. The two versions he had in his head of his grandfather (one of which was based solely on what he had been told the man used to be like before he was born) were quite at odds with each other. The Zufu that Sizhui knew, on the other hand, absolutely would have stood up against such injustice.

“He was strict but always fair,” said Mama. “He respected our choice and he wanted to support us in any way he could. I don’t know how we would have done it without him.”

“Oh, that’s good of him,” said Sizhui, not quite knowing what else to say in the face of all this new information he was receiving.

“It was. I think he also realised for the first time just how much Aunt Yu disliked me and didn’t think it was safe for me to live there anymore. He insisted I move in with them until Lan Zhan and I found our own place.”

“How long did you live with Zufu?”

“I was in my fifth month of pregnancy when we moved out of your baba’s family home and into this place, so we lived with your Zufu for about three or four months. It sure was interesting having to explain to my friends why I was living with our history teacher all of a sudden.”

Oh yeah. Zufu had been Baba and Mama’s teacher. Baba and Mama finished high school knowing they had a baby on the way.

“Were you scared to be teen parents?” he asked.

“Obviously we were scared to begin with - after all, everyone advises you against getting knocked up in school - and at first I was worried about getting disowned and how I’d provide for you. But your Baba and I made up our minds to keep you pretty quickly and I knew that as long as I had him by my side, everything would be okay.”

“You never regretted getting pregnant then? Even though I was an accident? A... mistake?” He added quietly.

“No, baobei, we never regretted you, not once. You were only an accident in the sense that you weren’t planned. We loved you from the moment we found out we were having you, and

we certainly never thought you were a mistake.”

“So I didn’t ruin your lives?”

“No, quite the opposite. Getting knocked up certainly threw a wrench in most of our plans, but we worked around it and we’re both very happy with how our lives ended up.”

“What were your plans?”

“We were going to go to college together and probably get jobs before we got married and settled down. We knew we wanted a family but we thought we had to do all the other life stuff first.”

“But you didn’t have to?”

“No! Well, not first anyway. We still did all of that stuff, just not necessarily in the right order. And don’t get me wrong, it wasn’t always easy: we dealt with a bit of judgement in the early years and I’m definitely not advocating for getting knocked up young across the board, because it really isn’t for everyone. But we made it work and we were very happy - we still are!”

“Who was judging you? Did they not think you and Baba were good parents?” Sizhui frowned.

“You know how society can be, especially the stuffy upper-class circles that Baba’s family move in. Luckily the Lans were mostly very accepting of us, especially after you were born, but there were definitely some eyebrows raised when I had a late-second-trimester baby bump only three months after our wedding,” mama chuckled.

“Were they shocked?”

“Oh yeah. When your father was growing up, he got this reputation in his family for being extraordinarily well-behaved and borderline emotionless... I think it must have been quite a shock for the Lans to learn that they had seriously misjudged him. Out of everyone, I think he was the last person they expected to have to worry about a scandal from, let alone a teenage pregnancy scandal.”

“They changed their minds though, right? They accepted it eventually, didn’t they?”

“They did! They saw how much we loved each other and how excited we were to have you and most of them came around. And then you were born and were the cutest little pup ever and the whole family fell in love with you instantly. They’ve been very supportive of us ever since.”

Sizhui smiled, glad to not have to re-evaluate everything he thought he knew about any more family members today.

“But, A-Yuan, seriously, were you actually worried - even a little bit - that your Baba and I’s marriage had been a sham this whole time? Even after so many years of us embarrassing you with our PDA? Have we not been trying hard enough? We can dial it up even more if you

still need convincing!” Mama asked gleefully. Sizhui didn’t doubt for a moment that his parents could become even more shameless if they wanted to.

“That won’t be necessary; I believe you,” he panicked. “And I’ve never doubted you guys’ feelings for each other until yesterday; I was just overthinking everything and came to some weird conclusions.”

“Well, as long as you now know that that’s all they were! No one was forced into anything; no one regrets anything and we certainly don’t regret having you - I think the fact that we had more kids together after you confirms that.”

Mama grinned and ruffled Sizhui’s hair as the latter blushed.

“You waited a while before you had more though. Meimei’s the second oldest and I’m six years older than her.”

“We always knew that we wanted more kids eventually, but we thought it’d be best if I at least finished college before getting pregnant again. Well, it was your Baba’s idea mostly; I was more than happy to proudly walk into lectures with a baby bump, but he worried that the stress of college would be dangerous for me and the baby.” Mama pouted at the memory.

“I think Baba was probably right.”

“Yeah, he usually is,” his mama agreed, that same dreamy look from earlier crossing his face again.

Sizhui couldn’t help but groan.

“Oi, what are you groaning about? I thought you were distraught at the idea of me and your father not really loving each other; let me be mushy when talking about the love of my life!” Mama exclaimed, pulling Sizhui into a tight embrace and kissing all over his forehead.

“Mama, Mama stop!” Sizhui laughed, fondly remembering all the times his Mama did that very same thing throughout his entire childhood. “Fine, be mushy, I don’t care. As long as you and Baba love each other, I don’t mind.”

“Good boy.” His mama ceased his attack and patted Sizhui’s head. “We’ve always tried to model a good, loving and healthy relationship in front of you and your siblings. That way, when you eventually start having your own relationships, you won’t settle for anything less than what you deserve.”

“Which is... a love like you and Baba’s?”

“Exactly.”

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Barely an hour later, Baba returned from work and immediately pulled Mama in for a series of passionate kisses, dipping him backwards in the middle of the living room where Sizhui and his siblings were trying to watch TV.

*“Er-gege! Our children are in the room!”* Mama gasped between kisses... as if their children weren’t begrudgingly *very* used to this by now.

Sizhui doesn’t know what he was ever worried about.

## Chapter End Notes

As if A-Yuan needed more proof that his parents love is real, barely a few months later, they’re announcing that they’re expecting their fourth child. (yes, another accidental pregnancy, except this time they’re in their thirties and probably should have learnt their lesson the first time 😊 but that’s a story for another day👁👁)

Also the story of Lan baby number 3 will materialize some day too! (Remember this stuff is getting posted mainly in the order I finish it in)

Feel free to comment any scenes you think would be interesting to see!

[Tumblr](#)

[Twitter](#)

## Bonus chapter 15: The older siblings come to visit

### Chapter Summary

In which Lan Xichen and Jiang Yanli visit home from college to catch up with their little brothers who are welcoming their first child in only a few short months...

### Chapter Notes

Set during Wei Ying's first pregnancy!

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

It was a tad early when Lan Xichen came calling for his brother at his new home. Early by most people's standards anyway - but he and Wangji had been waking up far earlier than this since childhood.

He hadn't, however, considered that perhaps his brother's daily routine might have changed slightly since he got married.

When Wangji opened the door, he didn't look like he'd *just* woken up, but he didn't look like he'd been awake for long either. He was wearing pyjama pants and no shirt. Xichen made a conscious effort to politely ignore the numerous love bites, fresh and old, that littered Wangji's collar bones. It seemed his little brother was enjoying married life quite a lot.

"Good morning Xiong-zhang," Wangji greeted, sounding a little confused.

"Wangji, good morning."

Wangji was silent for a moment, deep in thought.

"Ge, have I forgotten plans of some kind?"

"No, Wangji," Xichen chuckled. "I was in the area and thought I'd drop by. I assumed, at this time, you'd have been up for a few hours by now, but I guess you broke that old habit from our childhood."

"Wei Ying sleeps in much later than five AM and he likes to cuddle at night," said Wangji, sounding far more nonchalant than he ever had before when discussing his love life.

"Ah, of course. That makes sense now that you mention it. Not to mention, Wuxian probably needs his rest more these days..."

It still felt somewhat surreal that Wangji was soon to be a father. There was a part of Xichen that would always see Wangji as his baby brother, despite the fact that he was now a married man about to welcome a baby of his own. A baby he had conceived at age eighteen with his high school sweetheart...

Xichen may know Wangji better than anyone, but that revelation shocked even him. In hindsight, maybe it shouldn't have come as such a surprise. He knew just how infatuated Wangji was with his omega, but Xichen had never once pictured a teen pregnancy being on the cards.

At least the young couple seemed to be handling it maturely so far.

"Hm. Would you like to come in?" Wangji asked, stepping to one side as he let his brother into the house.

"As long as I'm not intruding on your morning."

"You're not. Wei Ying is awake but still in bed," Wangji explained as he led Xichen to the kitchen through a familiar hallway.

"The house looks very nice. Not too dissimilar from how our mother decorated it, but I can tell you've added some personal touches," Xichen noted, poking his head into the living room when they passed it and admiring the changes the young couple had made.

"It was Wei Ying's idea, to make it feel more homely and like it's truly ours. He wants everything to be ready when we bring the baby home."

The soft smile that crossed Wangji's face at the mention of bringing his pup home for the first time was enough to soothe any worries Xichen might have had about how his brother was coping with this major life change.

"That makes a lot of sense. I can imagine that an omega like Wei Wuxian would want to create a comfortable environment for his pup."

Wangji seemed to consider Xichen's words thoughtfully as he clicked on the kettle and toaster once they arrived in the kitchen.

"It's important to both of us that this pup grows up feeling safe and cherished; creating a warm and welcoming household will hopefully play a part in that."

Wangji made no mention of the less-than-welcoming household his husband had grown up in, but Xichen could read between the lines. It wasn't surprising at all that Wei Wuxian was so set on giving his baby the kind of childhood he missed out on. Loving parents, comfort and security, a sense of belonging. (And a slightly alarming amount of cushions and throw blankets!).

"I think your pup will be very happy here, Wangji. And I think our mother would have liked what you've done with the place, even if you may have gone a little overboard on the soft furnishings," Xichen couldn't help but tease.

“Yes, Wei Ying’s nesting instincts seem to extend to the whole house,” said Wangji, sounding unapologetically fond.

At the mention of his name, Wei Wuxian suddenly appeared around the hallway, yawning and rubbing sleep out of his eyes.

He waddled into the kitchen and made a beeline for Wangji’s side, wrapping his arms around Wangji’s torso and nuzzling into his chest when he got there.

He was wearing sleep shorts paired with Wangji’s missing pyjama top; it hung loose on his frame around the shoulders but was stretched a little tight around his abdomen. At over seven months along, Wei Wuxian’s baby bump was getting quite large. Wangji wrapped one arm around his husband while his other hand went instinctively to caress where their child lay.

“Wei Ying, you should be in bed; I was going to bring breakfast to you,” Wangji chided softly.

“But I got bored and I missed you,” Wuxian pouted, not fully awake.

Wangji kissed his sleepy omega’s temple before handing him a piece of toast - which Wei Wuxian eagerly accepted and began to nibble on.

“Xiong-zhang is here to visit us,” Wangji pointed out, just in case Wei Wuxian hadn’t noticed the presence of his brother-in-law yet.

He hadn’t.

“Oh, is he?”

Wei Ying craned his neck until he spotted Xichen on the other side of the kitchen island.

“Morning, Xichen-ge! Sorry, I’m not really awake or dressed; growing a baby is tiring work.”

“Don’t apologise, it’s my fault for dropping by unannounced. I mistakenly didn’t anticipate that Wangji’s morning routine may have changed in the past few months.”

“Huh? Oh yeah that. Sorry, I’m afraid it’s my fault he’s not up at the crack of dawn anymore. So what are you doing back here? Bored of college?”

“I had a free day in my timetable today and I needed to come back here at some point anyway so I could sign some forms for the apartment I’ll be moving into with Nie Mingjue next year, but I’m not meeting with the landlord until this afternoon, so I thought I might as well turn this trip into a proper visit home and catch up with family before I head back to college.”

“You and Nie Mingjue, huh?” Wei Wuxian smirked. “You sure there’s nothing going on there?”

Xichen knew from all his years of learning how to read his little brother’s facial expressions that Wangji was doing his equivalent of a smirk right now too.

“I don’t know what you two are implying; Nie Mingjue is one of my closest friends.”

“Lan Zhan and I were friends too before we fell in love,” Wei Wuxian teased.

This was one thing that had taken Xichen some adjustment since gaining a brother-in-law. Wangji had never been quite so bold about meddling in his love life.

(And little did he know that Nie Mingjue’s younger brother was equally meddlesome and fixated on setting Xichen up with his da-ge... It didn’t matter though anyway. There was no way that Mingjue actually liked him back, right?)

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“A-Xian!”

“Shijie!”

“Oh, it’s so good to see you again, A-Xian. Look at you!” Jiang Yanli exclaimed, carefully minding Wei Wuxian’s bump as she pulled him in for a long-awaited hug.

After being away at college for the duration of most of his pregnancy, it was still a bit of a shock to the system for Jiang Yanli whenever she visited home and saw her little brother again, especially now that he was getting so close to his term.

“I know, I’m massive,” Wei Wuxian bemoaned, rubbing his round tummy. His bump was so big that he still looked obviously pregnant even now as he stood swamped in a large sweater that smelt of his alpha.

“Well, you are having a baby in a month's time,” Yanli smiled, waiting for Wei Ying’s nod of approval before gently placing her hand on the curve of his stomach.

“I know! Not long left until the little one’s here. I really can’t believe it’s gone so fast; it feels like only yesterday that I was getting almost kicked out by Aunt Yu for getting knocked up!”

The reference to her mother’s cruelty made Yanli frown. While her sensible brain told her that having a baby straight out of high school wasn’t exactly the wisest choice in the world, she could never be mad about Wei Ying welcoming a pup with the alpha he loved. Not after seeing how happy her brother was in his new life. Certainly not after feeling her little nephew kick against her palm whenever she got to feel Wei Ying’s tummy.

“I still can’t believe my mother reacted that way to your pregnancy. Well, I can believe it, it just makes me mad. You and Wangji having a baby together is a happy occasion. She didn’t have to be so rude about it.”

Wei Wuxian plastered a new smile on his face as quickly as his first smile started to crumble. Just like he always did when trying to deflect a certain topic and pretend it didn’t bother him.



“Ah, oh well. It’s not like it matters now, right? I don’t live with her anymore. Anyway! Come on, let’s go sit down. I want to know about *you* and how college is going.” Wei Ying quickly changed the subject, ushering his sister into the house and leading the way to the living room with a slight waddle to his walk.

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“Are you still dating that peacock?”

Yanli rolled her eyes fondly, already having had this conversation with her other brother when she spoke to him on the phone the night before.

“His *name* is Jin Zixuan and yes, I am”

“I still don’t know how you ended up with him, I thought we thought he was a dick,” Wei Ying pouted, sitting up properly on the living room sofa as his sister handed him a cup of the tea she had just poured.

Wei Wuxian had tried to insist on preparing the tea himself in an effort to be a good host, but Yanli had put her foot down immediately and taken charge, knowing she’d be unable to forgive herself on the off chance that her pregnant brother accidentally scalded himself with hot liquid while attempting to serve *her* .

“He was only like that because our mothers were trying to set us up since we were kids. He was really nice when we eventually initiated a relationship on our own terms. It’s lucky that we ended up at the same college by chance, we might not have crossed paths again otherwise.”

Yanli couldn’t help but smile at the thought of her boyfriend, who - after finally getting to know her properly without their mothers’ interference - had revealed himself to be a real sweetheart in his attempts to apologise and date her. They still hadn’t told their mothers yet about their rekindled romance - not wanting to run the risk of them ruining it again by interfering. No, from now on, Jiang Yanli was taking a leaf out of her little brother’s book and doing things her own way.

“Is he really nice to you though Shijie? Does he treat you well?” Wei Ying huffed, crossing his arms atop his bump.

“Yes A-Xian, he does, you don’t have to worry about your big sister. Besides, you got your happy ending, let me have mine,” she teased, recalling every time Wei Ying had referred to his own partner as ‘the love of his life’ and his ‘dream alpha’.

“Fine the peacock gets a second chance - but no surprise pregnancies for you though! Call me a hypocrite all you want but, if he knocks you up I’ll kill him.”

Wei Wuxian was making quite bold threats for someone who couldn't currently see his own feet.

"How unfair; A-Cheng and I didn't try to murder your baby daddy, did we?"

"Shijie!" Wei Wuxian gasped, "you can't call him that; he's my mate now and my husband! Everything is perfectly legitimate between us."

"Sure sure, but you're still having his baby, aren't you?"

"Yes, *happily!*"

"Aw, I'm happy for you A-Xian, I really am. I know this was a surprise for you, but you both seem to have taken it in stride. How's Wangji dealing with all this? Is he excited to be a father?"

"He's so excited," Wei Ying replied with a dreamy look in his eyes. It was adorable just how smitten he was with his alpha.

"Tell me everything."

"You can't get mad at me for being mushy though, Jiang Cheng always does"

"I want *all* the details about your lovely husband."

Wei Ying relented and let out the most lovestruck sigh that Yanli had ever heard - his romantic side clearly emboldened by her promise to not cringe at his honest feelings.

"He's so sweet, Shijie. He kisses me and my bump every morning before he goes to work, and every afternoon when he gets home. He talks to my belly and touches it when we're cuddling and tries to feel the baby kick. He still calls me beautiful even though I'm the size of a fucking house."

"A-Xian, I think Wangji is always going to find you beautiful. Oh, don't get shy now, you know it's true."

"I do, he's the best."

"Is he protective?"

"Of course! You should have seen him at that Lan get-together we went to the other month, I thought he was going to growl at anyone who tried to make a nasty comment about me and the baby. He kept an arm around me all night as we spoke to his relatives."

"How did his relatives react?"

"I think some of them had already guessed it. The shotgun wedding three weeks after we graduated was a bit of a giveaway. I could tell a lot of people started doing quick maths in their head when they asked me how far along I was."

“No one was too judgmental, were they?” Yanli asked, ever the concerned big sister.

“No, not to us at least, I don’t know what was said behind our backs. A lot of the aunties just wanted to touch my bump and tell me a bunch of old wives’ tales about pregnancy, but at least they were friendly. To be honest, I think the biggest shock of the evening was that it was *Lan Zhan* who knocked me up. Out of all of their family members, I think he was the last one they thought they’d have to worry about.”

“Wangji is usually such a well-behaved young man, having a child out of wedlock is certainly something they wouldn’t expect from him. I’m sure it wasn’t a surprise that he chose to take responsibility though. Not that I think Wangji would ever leave you for *any* reason. I just mean that it’s unlikely that he would abandon his child.”

“Yeah we did get a lot of that, ‘*oh our Wangji’s such an upstanding gentleman for claiming his pup and marrying you*’. I can’t say I didn’t lean into it though; I had to get those old people on side somehow - I really played up how lucky I was to be ‘*chosen*’ by such a kind alpha and not abandoned when I told him I was expecting,” Wei Ying joked, playing up the role of a helpless maiden.

“Ah, sometimes you just have to tell people what they want to hear. I’m sure it gave the Lans an ego boost to know that one of their own was able to do something that should have been reputation destroying and managed to turn it into a positive.”

“Yes, I’m sure they’re very excited to watch our perfect little domestic life play out and hold it up as an example. Plus, I don’t think they want Lan Zhan’s reputation to be the ‘omega impregnator’ of the family - better he stays loyal to me rather than be seen as *sowing his oats* all around town!”

Yanli laughed at the crass joke. “Yes, we wouldn’t want that. Especially not when - at the rate you’re going at - I predict that the only omega he’ll be impregnating over the next few years will be you,” she said with a wink.

“Shijie! How can you say that? The first pup’s not even here yet, and Lan Zhan’s uncle will actually kill us this time if we drag him into any more controversy.”

“I thought you said he was excited to be a granduncle?”

“He is! I think he’d rather we waited a little longer before we start our full brood though.”

“You do want more then?”

Jiang Yanli laughed when Wei Wuxian blushed in response.

“It would be nice, wouldn’t it? I think me and Lan Zhan would both like a couple more at least,” Wei Ying admitted, rubbing his bump absentmindedly.

“Aw, I guess it’ll be nice for your little one to have siblings. Maybe follow Master Lan’s advice and wait a couple of years though; you don’t need to have all your babies in rapid succession.”

“I know, we’re gonna pace ourselves. Promise! I think I’m gonna try and get my degree when the baby is a bit older; when they start pre-school perhaps.”

“Ah, I still can’t believe my baby brother is having a baby! It’s so unusual to hear you family planning for the future so seriously.”

“I know, it’s definitely not the life trajectory I envisioned for myself, but I’m happy. I wanna be the best parent I can.”

“And you will be! Your little one is going to grow up so loved by you and Wangji. You’re both so invested and involved already.”

Wei Ying smiled again at Yanli’s mention of his husband. It made her so happy to know that her little brother was in safe hands. She’d always felt protective of him, especially since he presented as an omega. In fact, she had been the one who took him to the local omega clinic to get put on birth control when she first learnt of his blossoming relationship with Lan Wangji.

(It’s possible that she knew deep down even back then that her mother’s reaction if Wei Ying fell pregnant would not be pretty).

The revelation of Wei Ying’s teen pregnancy probably would have terrified Yanli to no end, had it not been Lan Wangji stepping forward as the pup’s father. If there was any young alpha that she trusted to stay true to his promises to take care of her little brother and the child they had made together, it was him. Alphas of his age group may have a reputation for being somewhat... unpredictable when it came to claiming their pups, but Wei Ying’s alpha had been raised on the morals of the Lan family and was already swearing to do right by him.

Not to mention that he clearly loved his omega dearly. Any doubts she could have about her new brother-in-law were immediately quashed whenever Yanli saw the way he tenderly rested his hand on Wei Ying’s growing bump to feel for their child’s movements, or the soft look that came over his face while discussing his mate. He always looked so proud when talking about his beloved, pregnant husband.

“You’re thinking about him again, aren’t you?” Yanli teased.

“Huh?”

“You’re thinking about your husband, aren’t you? You always get the same love-struck expression on your face when someone mentions him.”

“Don’t make fun of me! I just love him a lot, okay?”

“It’s fine, it’s good to see you so happy. As your big sister, I like knowing that you’re in safe hands.”

“I really am,” Wei Ying smiled. “Y’know, it’s still kind of weird to think that this is my life now. I’ve never had someone put me first always - except for maybe you when we were

growing up. Lan Zhan was just so ready to dedicate himself to me and baby right from the moment I told him I was pregnant.”

“Well A-Xian, you’re his bonded mate, it’s kind of his job to put you two first above anyone else. It’s an alpha’s instinct to protect and provide; it’s only natural that he feels that so strongly for you and your pup, especially since he clearly loves you so much anyway.”

“I know, he does so much for us... for our family,” said Wei Ying, starting to get choked up.

“A-Xian, are you okay?” she asked, priming to jump into action if he needed comforting. Wei Ying had mentioned to her on the phone that his hormones had been all over the place recently, making him more emotional than normal.

“I’m just really happy. Happy to be having a family with Lan Zhan. A family who’ll love me...”

“Oh A-Xian, come here.”

Yanli moved to sit down next to her brother and pull him in for a hug. Her heartbroke at his admission and all its implications.

“I don’t think I’ll ever be able to forgive my mother for how she’s treated you, for making you feel like you’re not part of the family,” she confessed gravely, taking Wei Ying’s hands in hers when she pulled away from the hug. “I’m glad that you’ve now got the chance to build your own little family with Wangji, but please just know that you’ll always be my brother. A-Cheng, father, and I will always love you and view you as part of our family, regardless of what mother says.”

“I know, Shijie, thank you. And you’ll always be my big sister and my baby’s auntie.” Wei Ying gave her a little smile as he dabbed at his tears with the cuff of his sweater.

“Too right I will! I can’t wait to babysit and spoil your little one.”

Sensing her chance, Jiang Yanli couldn’t help take the opportunity to tease her brother just to lighten the mood.

“It’ll be good practice for the future... for all the babies *I’m* going to have one day with A-Xuan.”

“*Shijie!*”

## Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this chapter. Sorry to keep going back to it so much, but I just love exploring Wangxian's teen pregnancy and all its repercussions (it is kind of the backbone of this whole fic lol).

For this chapter, I thought it'd be nice to delve a bit more into LXC and JYL's thoughts on the situation, as well as fleshing out some more of the world and background relationships.

(Don't worry though, this will always be primarily a Wangxian centric fic, and the background relationships will remain very background and simply mentioned in passing when the plot calls for it)

Also, sorry for the long wait. Updates might be a bit sporadic for the next few months because I am very busy with my studies, but rest assured I am not abandoning this story - I get so much joy out of writing it and reading all your lovely comments. Even if I don't have time to update as often, it always makes me smile to chat about this fic in the comments.

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## Bonus chapter 16: Lan baby number 3!

### Chapter Summary

On a family holiday to the beach, Wangxian share some wonderful news.

### Chapter Notes

A-Yuan is 7 years old and A-Hua is 1 year old here.

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

Family holidays had become an integral part of life in the Lan family since A-Yuan's birth.

Lan Qiren had been the one to first suggest such yearly outings, and by the time his second grandchild came along, he could safely say that those holidays were consistently the highlight of his year.

This year's holiday found him enjoying a few days at the beach (perfectly planned out so as to avoid the busiest times of the year) with his nephews, nephews-in-law, and grandchildren.

Wei Wuxian was wave jumping with seven-year-old A-Yuan whilst Lan Wangji and Lan Qiren watched from further up the beach.

Lan Qiren had a folding chair whilst Wangji sat cross-legged on a towel with little A-Hua in his lap, using the sand as sensory play for the one-year-old, who sat giggling and kicking her chubby little legs whenever her father buried her feet with a small handful of sand.

Off in the distance, they just about had a view of Lan Xichen and Nie Mingjue, who had gone for a walk along the seafront.

Lan Qiren was happy to be able to say that Xichen's ongoing will-they-won't-they with his best friend, Nie Mingjue, had finally reached its conclusion with a resounding *'they will.'*

The pair had danced around their feelings for years, scared of the judgement thrown at alpha-alpha couples, before finally deciding that they didn't care what other people thought. Xichen had moved into an apartment with Nie Mingjue prior to this, once he finished college, and it only took a year of cohabitation for them to realise that trying to ignore their feelings was futile.

Lan Qiren suspected that seeing Wangji so happily married had probably pushed Xichen into acting on his crush.

(He also suspected that some meddling had occurred from Nie Mingjue's younger brother and Xichen's brother-in-law).

Either way, despite declaring to their families that they were just going to be taking things slowly to see if they truly were compatible as a couple, it wasn't long before both alphas were happily sporting claiming bites, after realising that their lifelong friendship had basically been the emotional precursor to their inevitable romantic relationship all along.

Xichen had been a little sheepish when he announced their spontaneous bonding to his immediate family and promised that he and his new mate were still going to have a proper wedding ceremony later on. But by that point, Lan Qiren barely had it in him to put up any kind of 'grumpy traditional uncle' facade, even in jest. Not after witnessing firsthand the joy that was written all over his oldest nephew's face whenever he looked at or talked about his new mate.

Besides, Nie Mingjue was a respectful and intelligent alpha in Lan Qiren's humble opinion. And, despite his new nephew-in-law's somewhat intimidatingly macho outside appearance, Lan Qiren - after having known the young alpha through mutual social circles for years to the point of practically having seen him grow up - knew that the six-foot-four gym-and-DIY enthusiast was also unapologetically a complete sweetheart and unfailingly loyal to those he loved.

Safe to say, Nie Mingjue was warmly and enthusiastically welcomed into the family by Xichen's closest relatives from day one. If any of the distant Lans were initially sceptical of the match, they were quickly won over by the tears of joy that were running down Nie Mingjue's face barely five minutes into his wedding ceremony.

In all honesty, Lan Qiren hadn't fared much better. The happiness of his nephews had of course been his main priority whilst he was raising them, so milestone events like a wedding were bound to bring up strong emotions. But still, he hadn't expected to be so strongly affected by the knowledge that both of his surrogate sons were now happily settled down with the loves of their lives.

A-Yuan was only a toddler at the time of his uncle's wedding, and little A-Hua wouldn't come along for another couple of years. But now, a year and a half after the birth of his second grandpup, Lan Qiren began to grow suspicious that perhaps his family was about to expand again.

"Wangji, is Wei Ying well? I heard him being sick this morning," Lan Qiren asked. He usually tried to not be too nosy when it came to his nephews' personal life, but he found he couldn't help attempting to confirm a suspicion he'd been having all week due to the things he'd been overhearing in the holiday home they had rented as a family for the duration of their vacation.

"Wei Ying is well, Shufu," Wangji eventually replied after hesitating slightly.

"Good, good. Only there seems to be something different about him these past few weeks."



“Different?” Wangji was clearly attempting to feign nonchalance, distracting himself by drawing more adorable laughs out of his daughter.

“Wangji,” Lan Qiren gave his nephew a meaningful look. “I don’t mean to pry but you’d tell me if our family was growing, wouldn’t you? If I should be expecting another grandchild soon?”

Wangji sighed before finally relenting.

“How did you know?” he asked, a small smile playing on his lips.

“Your husband keeps touching his stomach when he thinks I’m not looking, as he did constantly when he was carrying A-Yuan and A-Hua.”

“Yes, he does do that quite a lot.”

“So do you. You also keep touching his bump. I’d say it’s even less subtle when you do it.”

“We’re excited,” Wangji mumbled sheepishly.

“I know, Wangji.” Lan Qiren smiled softly.

“He’s twelve weeks along. I’m sorry for not telling you earlier.”

“You don’t have to apologise. I’m sorry for ruining the surprise, I just had to ask.”

“Are you surprised?”

“I was when I first began to expect that A-Xian was expecting again, but then it started to make sense. So soon after little A-Hua though?”

“We had A-Yuan so early, so we want him to have siblings while he’s still little.”

“So you planned this one as well?”

“Yes, we knew we wanted to start trying again once A-Hua was weaned.”

“Do you think you’ll have any more?”

“We’re not sure. Three or four is probably our limit, we’re still undecided though.”

“I can’t quite believe it; three grandchildren already and I’m barely into my fifties.”

“Hm, I’m not sure this is what I expected my life to be like when I was younger, but I am very happy nonetheless.”

*“Baba! Baba!”*

The conversation was suddenly interrupted by the voice of Wangji’s first child.

A-Yuan was running towards Wangji with his arms outstretched, while Wei Wuxian followed at a slightly slower pace, chuckling at his son's enthusiasm.

"Pass A-Hua here, I'll rock her back to sleep so you can deal with A-Yuan," Lan Qiren suggested, always eager for an opportunity to cuddle one of his grandpups.

Taking the baby girl into his arms, he made sure to hold her close enough for her to be soothed by his familial scent marking. A-Hua had been a bit more of a fussy baby than A-Yuan had, but, by this point, her family had mostly figured out a handful of surefire ways to settle her. As the pup dozed off, Lan Qiren couldn't help but delicately caress her little face with one finger. He certainly was at his most content when doting on his grandchildren.

Lan Zhan wrapped A-Yuan up in a towel before pulling him in for a cuddle to warm him up as the little boy rambled about all the waves he had jumped with his mama.

Wei Wuxian promptly joined the group as well, plopping down at his husband's side and ruffling his son's hair.

Lan Qiren waited until A-Yuan had dozed off in his father's arms before making his nephew-in-law aware that he knew of their little secret.

"Congratulations, Wei Ying."

"*Huh?*" Wei Wuxian startled, exchanging a quick look with Wangji.

"Congratulations on your joyous news," he repeated, smirking slightly to let his nephew-in-law know he was teasing him.

"Lan Zhan, you told him?" Wei Ying gasped.

"He guessed."

"Uh huh," Wei Wuxian said disbelievingly. He got a mischievous look in his eye before cuddling closer to Wangji's side and playfully squeezing his bicep in a way that would have made Lan Qiren roll his eyes if he weren't so used to their flirting by now. "Are you sure you weren't just too desperate to tell him about our third precious baby?"

Wangji simply raised an eyebrow in response to his husband's flirting.

"No, it's true A-Xian. It was my fault for ruining the surprise by asking. I was just saying to Wangji that you two seem determined to make me a young grandfather," said Lan Qiren.

"Ah well look on the bright side, it means you're still young and sprightly enough to keep up with our little ones. Hey, it's still not too late for you to find a nice omega or beta to settle down with and have some lil pups of your own..." Wei Ying teased. He smirked when he felt his husband playfully squeeze his hip in warning.

"No thank you. Raising A-Zhan and A-Huan was enough for me. I'd rather be a present figure in my grandchildren's lives."

“Ah, but don’t you want to meet the love of your life?” Wei Ying asked with a cocky grin, leaning closer to Lan Zhan’s side.

“Not all of us are slaves to our hormones,” he deadpanned.

“Rude. Gosh, you get knocked up at eighteen *once* and suddenly everyone thinks you have no impulse control.”

“Says the one who’s onto his second pregnancy of a two-year period.”

“Blame that on your nephew,” Wei Wuxian smirked, shooting another flirty look towards his alpha.

Unfortunately, Lan Qiren knew exactly what Wei Ying was implying. For someone usually so good at masking his emotions, Wangji never had truly mastered (or attempted to master) the art of concealing the lust he felt for his husband.

“I no longer wish to be a part of this conversation.”

“What conversation?” Lan Xichen asked, arriving back from his walk with his partner just in time to overhear only the tail end of said conversation.

After exchanging a series of looks with his youngest nephew and nephew-in-law, Lan Qiren ignored Xichen’s question in favour of cutting straight to the chase.

“A-Xian and Wangji have some news.”

Both Xichen and Mingjue’s eyebrows raised into their hairlines when Wei Ying placed a hand on his stomach.

“Surprise!”

“Again?”

“Yep. Baby Lan number three is arriving in just over six months! Keep it to yourselves though, we haven’t told anyone else yet, especially not the kids.”

A-Hua was currently fast asleep in her grandfather’s arms, and probably too young to understand what was going on anyway. A-Yuan was certainly old enough to understand the implications of a new Lan baby arriving, but he was similarly napping on his father’s lap, with Wangji covering his ears just in case.

“My my, that is exciting news. Congratulations, you two,” Xichen smiled. “I look forward to meeting my new niece or nephew.”

“Thank you” Your uncle was just saying how grateful he is to us for making him a young grandfather,” Wei Ying teased, eliciting chuckles from the whole group.

Lan Qiren found he couldn’t help but join in with the good-natured joking. After receiving such wonderful news, nothing could ruin his mood that day.

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By some unexpected twist of fate, Lan Qiren actually ended up being present for the birth of his third grandchild.

He had been having a spot of tea with Wei Wuxian when the omega's waters broke suddenly. Lan Qiren drove him to the hospital before calling Wangji at work and telling him to get there immediately.

He had originally only planned to stay in the birthing room until Wangji arrived, but as soon as his nephew did arrive, Wei Wuxian was ready to start pushing and grabbed the hands of both his husband *and* his uncle-in-law. How was Lan Qiren meant to leave now when his nephew-in-law needed him?

He left most of the talking to Wangji, but chimed in with his own words of encouragement when needed.

It was a truly beautiful moment when their newborn son was placed on Wei Wuxian's chest for the first time, his cries subsiding almost instantly upon the first contact with his mother's skin.

It was heartwarming how Wangji and Wei Ying cried and cooed over their baby boy. Despite this being the third time they had experienced this miracle, the magic clearly never went away.

## Chapter End Notes

If anyone has any suggestions for Lan baby number 3's name, feel free to comment! I'm terrible at naming characters lol. (Similarly, I am also taking suggestions for girls names for a potential future 4th Wangxian baby 🥺).

Apologies for the big gap between updates. It's been a busy year for me but hopefully I should be able to post more regularly now. I have some chapters planned out already, but I love reading comments with ideas for scenes as well 🥰

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